

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

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Awaken to Enormity Of Crimes Of the House Fly



If ten terrible monsters came every spring to this country and all summer long devoured the people, chewing babies as we eat blackberries biting off the heads of young men, going the aged to death and stalking about among us as a lion among the martyrs of the Coliseum, we should be up and doing, militia would march forth to give them battle, colonels would wave swords, guns would belch and no enthusiasm would be lacking. But when the monster is small and playful and common we let him ravage. He doesn't somehow appeal to our imagination. Yet he does more harm, being 10,000,000,000 or so, than any ten minotaurs, polyphemuses or dragons that ever posed in the pages of tradition. He is the common house fly. Although much has been said about him and his deadliness, the people are not yet alive to the enormity of his crimes. There are thousands of kitchens where flies still swarm and infect the food, thousands of babies over whose faces and upon whose lips flies spread their poison, thousands of restaurants and lunch counters where flies are busy at the work of thinning out the human race.

WHY HAVE THE MOSQUITO?

While citizens are organizing to strike down evil and comfort and sustain the good and the beautiful, why allow the mosquito to escape? If not as dangerous in these parts as the fly, he is even more easily assailable. He can and should be put down.

He restricts life when life would be exuberant, at full tide. He arises to drive the gardener from his garden, the lover from the tree lined walk, and folk in their leisure from the places of favored diversion. He phases humanity behind screens when fireflies and whippoorwill, stars and fragrant breeze invite to outdoors. He leaves the irritant of his poisons to distract the mind which otherwise might mount restfully above the irks and dust and glare of day.

He exists by sufferance. He operates within short distance of the place where he was born. His pasture is the locality which was indifferent enough to furnish his cradle. From it to his dinner table is a short flight. For birth he needs standing water. A neglected water barrel, a pool, an undrained marsh, a puddle—water anywhere if it stands two weeks—will do. Drainage where it is possible and kerosene where it is not will rid a neighborhood of the unnecessary disturber of summer night's peace and restore the outdoors to folks.

Communities by organizing against the mosquito could exterminate him. What could be done at Panama can be done anywhere. —Chicago Tribune

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WORLD NEWS

Gambling Rampant in Germany

The newspapers of Germany take great pride in the fact that the Germans are able to pay out \$25,000 admission money and \$200,000 through the official betting machine at the recent races at Karlsruhe. Barber shops and cigar stores throughout Germany act as racing agents in placing bets for great numbers of women and girls and also for the sale of lottery tickets.

Lipton Builds More Shamrocks

The report prevails in London circles that Sir Thomas Lipton is building two racing yachts, the best one of which will be sent to America in the hope that it may defeat American built vessels, and so take back the racing cup to England.

Will England Crush Ulster?

Sir Edward Carson and other members of the Ulster Council have published a signed statement to the effect that the parliamentary majority has engineered a plot that aims to suppress by force the anti-Home Rule movement. It was this movement that caused the revolt of the army officers, who do not consider that it is part of their military duties to assist a Parliamentary majority to retain its hold on government by the services of the military and the display of armed force. It was their idea that the Parliamentary majority is to retain its power by virtue of ballots bestowed without intimidation and a free choice, rather than by the use of the military arm of the government.

Italy Has Labor Troubles

The Railway strike in Italy has involved the whole government. Various movements of warships and troops are on foot. Ammunition and ambulance equipment have been served out. A military train has been robbed of dynamite. The seamen have come into league with the railway men. Already more than eighty steamships are idle. If the government should call upon the reserve to take the place of strikers on the railroad, the socialists are proposing a general strike throughout the country.

The White Race in the Pacific

Plans are forming for a conference between the authorities of Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand, and Canada with regard to the race problem on the Pacific. It is contended that the maintenance of the supremacy of the white race on the Pacific is a problem that is now upon us and that will be decided within the next ten years.

Great Mohammedan University

The great Mohammedan University located in the midst of Arabia at the city of Medina is now nearing completion. This institution is intended to displace the one at Cairo, Egypt, which has been the headquarters for the orthodoxy of the Moslem religion, occupying to it much the same relation that Oxford does to the Church of England.

It is located in the midst of Arabia that it may, as far as possible, be removed from the influence of Christians, who, through the Egyptian government, have exerted an influence in the interpretation of the Koran that is displeasing to many of the religious teachers of Moslem, which now has between 200,000,000 and 300,000,000 adherents. Germany Asks for More Millions for Army

The German army league has begun an agitation for an additional \$250,000,000 for army purposes to protect the country against imagined French and Russian hostile purposes. This demand is awakening intense excitement throughout the country.

HERE IS AN EXAMPLE FOR ALL CITIES.

WHEN a city has attained to such a standard of cleanliness that it hasn't enough flies to feed its pet chameleons it has made long strides toward the ideal of flylessness preached by modern sanitarians. That was Cleveland's case, according to an article in the Survey describing the anti-fly campaign which had been waged in that city. A man who has six of the curious little reptiles has written the fly fighting headquarters this plaintive letter: You have brought about a famine in flies. My pets are starving. There are no flies to be had about my house, and my neighbors can't seem to help me out. I'll pay, and pay well, for every live fly your children can bring me. And he did.

Keep Cool

The situation in Mexico justifies the show of force on the part of our government.

The arrest of marines landing on Mexican soil, from a boat flying the American flag, is the climax of a series of affronts which have been patiently endured.

Feeling runs high throughout the country. It is a good time, however, to keep cool—war has not yet been declared and it may not come.

The seizure of the custom houses at Vera Cruz and Tampico are acts of force that should bring the Mexican people to their senses.

They have abundant assurance that we wish them well. We want better conditions below the Rio Grande. We want a republic that is one in fact as well as name.

We do not want a war with Mexico, but the world holds us responsible for a condition of stability, where property and person are secure; where usurpers are not allowed to seize the power, and where revolutions do not occur with the change of the seasons. The better people of Mexico want the same. Let our people keep cool! Let the Mexican people awaken to the opportunity that has come their way to be a republic in fact as well as in name.

Kill This Winter Fly That May Become Ancestor to Countless Others.



Flies multiply rapidly. One fly can become the ancestor to several billion other flies in a single season. The importance of exterminating the winter fly is apparent. It is something that the individual housekeeper must do. Be sure to kill the first flies of the season. Don't let one escape, as every fly killed in early spring means billions less of the pest this summer.

Flies Kill More Than Wars.

DISEASES that have been traced to the fly, with total number of deaths from each in the city of New York for five years, are as follows:

Typhoid fever	56
Tuberculosis (all kinds)	10,232
Cholera infantum	6,336
Cerebro-spinal meningitis	404
Diphtheria	1,829
Scarlet fever	1,028
Brucellosis	1,468
Smallpox	9

HAVE YOUR SWATTER READY!

CLEAN up, keep clean and see that your neighbors do likewise and you will have few, if any, flies to contend with. Of course have your swatter ready for the first arrivals. Swat the early flies and save yourself much swatting later. If at first you don't succeed, swat, swat again!

THE KENTUCKY EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

Louisville, April 29, 30, May 1, 2.

Following close upon the great conference for education in the south which met at Louisville last week, which was in many respects the most notable educational meeting ever held in the south, comes the Kentucky Educational Association which will begin its sessions on Wednesday evening, April 29, and continue till Saturday noon, May 2.

The officials of the Association are planning to make this the greatest state educational gathering ever held in Kentucky. Mr. N. C. Hammack, the president, and Mr. T. W. Vinson, the Secretary, with the other officials are vigorously pushing a campaign to have 6,000 Kentucky teachers in attendance. Nearly 5,000 people attended this meeting last year, but the wide-awake educators who are engineering the association will not be satisfied until every teacher in the state is enrolled as a member and actually attends the meetings.

The program is unusually strong and attractive, including the names of the foremost educators and social workers of the state. Dr. E. Y. Mullins, Hon. J. N. Camden, Mrs. R. E. Lacy, Dr. A. T. McCormack, Pres. Wm. G. Frost, Prof. T. J. Coates, Pres. J. G. Crabbe, Pres. H. H. Cherry, Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, Mr. John B. McFerran and other well-known Kentucky people will be heard.

Besides the Kentucky people, Prof. W. P. Burris of the University of Cincinnati, Dean Henry Suzzallo of Columbia University, Dr. A. E. Winship, Editor of the Journal of Education, and other noted speakers will address the meetings.

All general sessions will be held in the First Christian Church at 4th and Breckenridge. Department conferences will be held in the after-

noon at various places indicated on the general program. Prizes are offered for the best county attendance or district attendance. Many county superintendents are offering an increase of salary to all teachers who attend. Special rates are offered by the railroads and hotel accommodations will be within easy reach of all. Among the special features of the program are the following:

Wednesday Evening

The Scope of the Ministry, Dr. E. Y. Mullins, President Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville.

The Part of the Commercial Interests, Mr. F. M. Gettys, President Kentucky Bankers' Association, Louisville.

The Trend of Farmers' Organizations, Hon. Johnson N. Camden, Farmer, Versailles.

The Function of the Woman's Club, Mrs. R. E. Lacy, President Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs, Franklin.

The Aim of the Medical Association, Dr. A. T. McCormack, Secretary State Board of Health, Bowling Green.

What Depends on the Teacher? Dr. Wm. G. Frost, President Berea College, Berea.

Thursday Evening

Address, Dr. Henry Suzzallo, Professor of Education, Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York City.

Address, Dr. A. E. Winship, Editor Journal of Education, Boston, Mass.

It will be to the advantage of every teacher in Kentucky to attend this meeting. Whether we enjoy all the speeches or not we must agree that there is some degree of inspiration in merely getting together and hearing some of the problems of education discussed by men and women who know.

American Warships Blockade Mexico

Vera Cruz Captured by U. S. Marines

The refusal of the demand for public apology by the forces of Huerta to the U. S. government for various insults and indignities offered by the government of Huerta, has been followed by a blockade of Vera Cruz. In his message to Congress asking the sanction of the government for the use of armed force, President Wilson cites a long list of indignities for which the U. S. government has been singled out by the Mexican usurper, that other foreign nations have been spared. The purpose of the United States is not to bring war upon Mexico, but to obtain full recognition of the rights and dignity of the United States from Huerta and his adherents.

The diplomatic representatives of various governments in Mexico are

bringing pressure to bear upon Huerta to secure compliance with the demands of the American government.

The announcement is made that as a result of a conference between Carranza and Villa that the rebels will take no part in opposing the United States as long as rebel territory is not invaded.

Rear Admiral Fletcher ordered United States marines to land at Vera Cruz early Tuesday afternoon. The Mexicans opened fire, killing four and wounding twenty. The marines returned the fire and the battleship Utah opened fire with three-inch guns. The Mexican loss is not known, but it is estimated that 200 were killed. The United States soldiers now hold the city.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Distillers Offer to Sell Mailing List

At the opening of the arguments on the Hobson prohibition resolutions before the house judiciary committee April 15, Representative Hobson opened the argument in favor of his resolution proposing the prohibition constitutional amendment. He said the resolution represents the sentiment of the believers in "organized morality."

A letter was read by William H. Anderson, president of the Anti-Saloon league, which he received from the president of the Keeley liquor cure company of Dwight, Illinois. This letter was signed and sent to Keeley company by the Kentucky Distillers' Distributing company of Kansas City, and was an admission by the distillery company that its customers are prospective patrons of the dipsomania sanitarium. They propose to furnish the names of 50,000 individuals, regular, live, and active consumers of liquor. The names would be furnished at the following price: 40,000 to 50,000, \$400; 20,000, \$300; 10,000, \$200. No lists would be furnished in lots of less than 10,000. They say that the discontinuance of business January 1, 1915, is the occasion of their selling their mailing list.

Attempt to Assassinate New York's Mayor

As Mayor John Purroy Mitchel of New York left the city hall in an automobile with several city officials an old man named Michael P. Mahoney, because of fancied grievances against the administration, fired a shot at him. The bullet missed him, however, and entered the left cheek of Mr. Polk, one of the party, coming out the right cheek. The wound will not prove serious unless infection sets in.

Three Thousand Cattle Burned

Fire swept over three blocks in Peoria, Ill., destroying the cattle feeding barns and a block of baled hay belonging to the Nelson Morris Packing Company.

Of the six thousand cattle housed in the barns, three thousand of them burned. The others were turned loose, some of them plunged into the river and swam to the other side. The loss is estimated at \$400,000.

Troops and Strikers Battle

Striking coal miners and Colorado National guardsmen fought for fourteen hours in Ludlow, near Trinidad, resulting in the death of thirteen men, eleven of whom were strikers, one a soldier, and one a noncombatant. All telephone wires are down and telegraphic service is limited to one railroad wire. The military force numbers one hundred, while it is said there are four hundred armed strikers.

Chinese Smuggler Caught

George La Tour, so called "king of smugglers," was caught in the act of smuggling some Chinamen across the border at Detroit, Mich. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to three years in the Detroit house of correction. He told at length how the smuggling was done, and said that the owners of many Chinese laundries in Windsor are engaged in the trade. He further said that three or four thousand dollars can be made a year at the game and that his wife will not be in want while he is in jail.

C. & O. R. R. Redeems Coupons

The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad has considered 23,000 claims and (Continued on page five)

A Million for Penny

Former Manager John G. Smyth, of the Consolidation Coal Co., and others, are starting the preliminary work on a million-dollar coal plant at Penny, just beyond the Letcher County line in Pike County. The development will mean the building of a good-sized industrial city and work is already begun. Six hundred houses, including some business blocks, will be built.

To Help the Children

Dr. J. A. Stucky, the Lexington doctor who has done so much for the sick in Eastern Kentucky, will leave for Oneida, Clay County, April 24, to hold a clinic for the examination and treatment of eye and ear diseases of children in the school there and in the surrounding country.

Dr. Stucky will be assisted by Miss Linda Neville and two trained nurses.

Editor Goes to School

Mr. Joe A. Jackson, managing editor of the Winchester Sun, has resigned from his position and plans to study at the Pulitzer School of Journalism at Columbia University. The day of the old fashioned editor who chases news, writes editorials, sets type and then goes out to hunt up back subscriptions is all but gone.

Spoilsman to Run Again

The Hon. J. C. Cantrill, whose political ideas were so well expressed by the letter recently published in the Citizen, is circulating petitions for his renomination for the Democratic candidacy for Congressman. This year, however, the old style spoilsman is having very keen opposition, and judge J. M. Benton, the fearless boulder prosecutor, Elwood Hamilton, administration floor leader in the last legislature, J. W. Cammack, John W. Douglass, Emmett M. Dickson, Matt Savage Walton, and Judge Samuel M. Wilson are all reported to be candidates.

Powers Wants to Keep Job

Representative Caleb Powers has announced his intention to run for Congress again. The statement is not his official announcement, but he said: "It is my intention to be a candidate for Congress, I expect to make my formal announcement not later than June 1, and at that time will give my reasons for entering the race."

It is reported that Mr. Powers will have the vote of the rank and file of the Republicans in his district, and that many Progressives will also support him.

Kentucky Prepares for War

The prospect of war in Mexico has roused the militia in Kentucky to unusual efforts. Night drills are reported all over the state. Many companies state that they can leave on 24 hours' notice.

Mayo on Road to Recovery

The serious illness of John C. C. Mayo, the timber magnate of Paintsville, seems to have turned for the better. His temperature and heart beat are again normal and it is expected that he will soon be able to be removed from the Jewish Hospital at Cincinnati to his home. The doctors attribute his improved condition to the sacrifice of his brother, Washington Mayo, who gave more than a quart of his own blood to be poured into the veins of the patient.

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Kill Flies Before They Swarm Over The Premises.

THE straight road to safety lies in clearing out all the rubbish and putting it in covered receptacles, to be carted away by the proper authorities. It is of small use to "swat" flies after they have got possession. Prevention is better than cure. To avoid both mosquitoes and flies drain off any stagnant water about the place. Fill up the ground dents where mud can collect in rainy weather. Remove all old pans and pails, boxes and baskets from the back sheds or yard. Do not allow the remnants of meals, peelings or vegetable offal to remain anywhere near the door. It is necessary not only to clean up the cellars, but to see that the refuse turned out is carried away to the dump heap, to be burned or otherwise destroyed at once, and to shift every vestige of such heap that is within calling distance of home.

Let every citizen tackle his share of this cleaning process and reflect that in doing this work he is really consulting as well his own health and that of his family as the comfort of his neighbors. There may be and are aesthetic reasons for desiring a slightly tidy and streets free from litter, and civic pride catering for a "city beautiful" is a most laudable aim. But in urging this domestic cleanup the authorities simply get down to the logic of hard facts, and for this reason their appeal should receive the co-operation of all the residents interested in the health of the municipality.

EVERYMAN

Everyman when he smokes, smokes so little that he never feels it.

Everyman might have married any other woman among several if he had wanted to.

When it comes to gossip Everyman can give any woman cards and spades, but Everyman never admits this.

Everyman praises women to their face but in talking to every other man he says terrible things about them.

Everyman never understands why every other man does the things which he himself would not think of doing.

Everyman, if he plays golf, billiards, pool or any other game, never goes so well as he did the last time he played.

Everyman when he was a boy was a devil of a fellow. Neither himself nor any one else dreamed that he could ever turn out so well.

Everyman lets his wife have her own way until he is thoroughly aroused and then he tears things up—so Everyman says when he talks about it to every other man.—Life.

APPROPRIATE BEVERAGE

For sailors—Port.
For gossips—Mumm.
For pugilists—Punch.
For undertakers—Beer.
For monks—Benedictine.
For married couples—Half and half.
—Lippincott's.

ARROWS AND TARGETS

If there were no double standards, there would be no double lives.
The present fashion in woman's dress is the survival of the fittest.



Made No Difference.

Two women mutually confiding their grousches. One woman, a sweet little soul; the other, a self-assertive body. "You can't think how this high cost of living affects us," confessed the one. "Why, my bills for clothes alone are more than twice as large this year as they were last year." "Mercy!" gasped the other. "I don't see how your husband can afford it!" "That's the answer—he can't," retorted the first. "But he couldn't afford it last year. So what's the difference?"

Bright Side.

"He always tries to see the bright side." "What's happened?" "He was run down by an automobile yesterday and almost killed, yet the first thing he said when he regained consciousness was, 'Gee whiz! after fifteen years I've got a chance to cash in on an accident policy!'"

Appropriate.

"Dilks is one of those facetious fellows who, instead of saying he's had his lunch, invariably says he's had his 'beans'."

"No matter what he really did eat?" "Yes. And while I hate slang, in a case of this kind I don't think it would be much of an exaggeration to call Dilks' head a 'bean.'"

Common Gratitude.

"Wouldn't you like to help kidnap old Muntoburn an' give 'im a coat o' tar an' feathers?" growled Rufon Wratz.

"I sh'd say not," responded Saymold Storey. "He don't owe me nothin'; I've traveled more'n 10,000 miles on his railroads an' never paid 'im a blamed cent!"

TALKS ALL THE TIME NOW.



Henderson—My little daughter is two years old and can hardly talk. Henpeck—Don't get scared. My wife was four years old before she could say a word, and look at her now.

Sure.

The church may get a frequent dime, But Satan never hollers; For he knows that most of the time He gets his toll in dollars.

Progressive Consolation.

Smith—Brown has owed me \$50 for the last four years. Jones—That isn't so bad. If you'll figure it, you'll see it's only a dollar a month; and when he owes it to you eight years it will be only 50 cents a month.—Puck.

Easy to Believe.

"Statistics say there are 70,000,000,000 people in the world. Seems incredible, eh?" "Not to me. I think I tipped fully that many while on my vacation trip."

Matrimonial Amenities.

He (during the quarrel)—Then, by your own account, I didn't tell you a single truth before we were married. She—You did one; you said you were unworthy of me.

Maybe It Hurts Him.

"You haven't any grievance against Griggs, have you?" "Oh, none in particular, except that he always does me a favor with a pained expression."

Looked Like Swatting.

Patience—What are those men doing over there? Patrice—Playing tennis. "Oh, are they? I thought they were swatting flies!"

At the Hotel.

"What's the matter with that fellow? He looks as sour as a lemon." "He is sour." "What about?" "His suite."

Impossible.

"Your conduct should always be open with your wife." "How can I be when she is always shutting me up?"

DARKEST AFRICA.

The lovers lingered long. At their feet the noble Zambesi hurried onward to the sea. It was in Darkest Africa, but they were not afraid of the dark.

"No," she was cooing, softly but firmly, "I cannot marry you on any other terms. Papa says I'm worth three yoke of oxen and a tame elephant, and I cannot become your wife for any less."

"All I have in the world," he protested wildly, "is one yoke of oxen." For a moment no sound was heard save the ripple of the water. She first broke silence.

"I think—" Her voice trembled, and her glance was bent shyly upon the ground.

"Papa is willing to let me be a sister to you for one yoke of oxen." But he only groaned.—Puck.

A Painful Reminiscence.

"Yes," confessed the imprisoned confidence man. "I have had moments of deep regret. I remember on the occasion of my first arrest—I was barely nineteen years old—" He paused for a moment.

"Yes?" put in the good old clergyman, sympathetically.

"I was bitterly disappointed to find that not a single newspaper referred to me as 'young in years but old in crime.'"—Puck.

THE REASON.



His Aunt—Why did your father lick you? Claude—Cos he's bigger than I am, I guess.

Too Late.

He waits for Opportunity To knock upon his door. If e'er she does, she'll probably find Him dead upon the floor.

Bound to Be.

"I see where a man makes a good living writing obituary notices." "Umph! I dare say he's a facile liar."

"Sure. Otherwise he couldn't live up to his favorite motto." "And what is that?" "De mortuis nil nisi bonum."

So Light.

"Miss Gadders," said the young man, tentatively, "if I should stumble and fall into this lake, would you be alarmed?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Blathers," answered the young woman, with a yawn. "Your head would keep afloat."

A Good and Valid Reason.

"I wish this fellow wouldn't send you so many chocolates," said the other suitor.

"Why?" simpered the girl. "Are you jealous?" "No; but I prefer to eat marshmallows."

Passing It On.

"I'm not one of these fellows who kisses and tells," said the summer man.

"Oh, I don't mind your mentioning it to any nice friend of yours who are coming down to the beach," said the summer girl.

Logical Results.

"Boss," complained the famous twirler, "I'm all run down!" "I don't wonder," sharply answered the manager of the team. "You've been trying to save your arm by pitching without winding up."

ACCOMMODATED HIM.



Prisoner—Judge, I'd like to have a little time to think this over. Magistrate—All right. Three months. Next case.

Do Their Own Talking.

Now graphophones are pretty good To have upon one's shelves, In such lines, be it understood, The goods speak for themselves.

Her Idea.

"Madam, you do not seem to attach any weight to the amount of the gas bills." "No, I consider them a very light matter."



Famed Punch Bowl as Cradle



Famous among the well-known pieces of plate in England is the great Manners punch bowl, that was inherited by Lady Violet Manners, now the wife of Hon. Hugo Charteris. One of their children is here seen using the bowl as a cradle. The punch bowl is of silver, weighing 1,907 ounces, and was made by a child, an eminent goldsmith, nearly 300 years ago, after a model designed by Benvenuto Cellini.

MARRIAGE SUPERSTITIONS

A curious idea among the Burmese is that people born on the same day of the week must not marry, and that if they defy the fates their union will be marked by much ill-luck. To prevent these disastrous marriages, every girl carries a record of her birthday in her name, each day of the week having a letter belonging to it, and all children are called by a name which begins with that letter. It is rather hard if the Marys and Marks of Burma fall in love with each other. Unlike other Oriental lands, the young people are allowed to marry as taste dictates, subject only to the birthday restrictions.

FIGUREHEAD OF TERRA NOVA



The figurehead of the Terra Nova, the ship of the ill-fated Scott antarctic expedition, has been set up in Roath Park, Cardiff, having been presented to the Welsh city by Frederick Charles Bowring of Liverpool.

TASTE IN ANIMALS

Many experiments have been made in order to find out what and where the organ of taste is in the lower creation, but it is easier to say where it is not. Crayfish and worms seem to have very decided preferences in the matter of food, though no special taste organ has yet been found. Lobsters like decaying food. The crab is more dainty in its diet. Snails and slugs show a decided

preference for certain kinds of food, as garden lovers know to their cost. Peas and cabbages, dahlias and sunflowers are great favorites; but they will not touch the white mustard. Some prefer animal food, especially if rather high. Spiders have only a slight sense of taste; flies soaked in paraffin seem quite palatable to them; though one species, the diadema, is somewhat more particular, and refuses to touch alcohol in any form whatever.

The proboscis of the fly and the tongues of bees and ants are furnished with numerous delicate hairs set in minute pits. These are perhaps connected with the organ of taste; but, though the exact locality of this sense in insects is uncertain, we know that groups of cells in the tongues of animals, called taste bulbs, form in part the ends of the organ of the higher animals. They are very close and exceedingly numerous in man, while the tongue of even the cow has some 35,000 bulbs.

It would be interesting to know whether each special taste excites a special group of nerves, and that only—this corresponding to the auditory nerves. These taste bulbs were discovered in 1867. Each one consists of two kinds of cells—one set forming an outer protective covering, through an opening in which project from five to ten of the true taste cells. Though important, they are not apparently an essential part of the organ, for birds and reptiles have none, but neither have they a keen sense of taste—except, perhaps, the parrot.

GOLD PLATING ON ROOF

"The House of the Eaves of Gold" is the probable designation of a new home which James H. Flood, son of the pioneer whose large fortune was drawn from the celebrated Comstock lode, is building in the fashionable quarter of San Francisco. Built of steel, concrete and Vermont marble, the structure will be set off by a cornice of beaten bronze, over which will be laid a thin plating of gold.

SPOONS FROM EVERYWHERE

So far as can be ascertained, Dr. Ella K. Dearborn of Portland, Ore., has the largest collection of spoons in existence. There are over 800 in this collection, and they have been gathered from all over the world, even from some savage tribes. The special cabinet in which these spoons are displayed is so full that scarcely another spoon can be added.

Ice Carving In Antarctic



Explorers who venture into the antarctic regions are always impressed by the fantastic ice carving by wind and weather to be seen there. The blue-green arch of ice here pictured was seen off Graham Land by Jean Charcot.

Vocations for Young Christians

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

Dean of Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT—But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.—Ephesians IV:7.



I am to speak to you on the subject of "Christian Vocations for Young People," which is my reason for using this text.

"Us" is the important word to begin with, which does not mean everybody, but only true Christian believers in the sense of redeemed and regenerated men and women. Of

such as these the Lord Jesus Christ bestows spiritual gifts according to His grace, as the rest of the verse says. These "gifts" are for the use and blessing of the whole church, and are described in general terms in the following verse as apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers.

Note this, that while we all believe in education and especially in an educated ministry, yet all the colleges, and seminaries and Bible institutes in the world can not make such apostle, prophet, evangelist, pastor or teacher. They have tried to make them and have turned out graduates that looked and acted like them, perhaps, but they were not the real thing, and the church has suffered by the imposition. A true apostle, prophet, evangelist, pastor or teacher is the gift of the Great Head of the Church in his body. He is a Spirit-taught and Spirit-endowed man, and when the church sees or hears such an one it recognizes his divine commission whether he has the imprimatur of a school or not.

What Ministers Are For.

Now, specifically, what are these "gifts" bestowed upon the church for? The answer of the text verse is, "For the perfecting of the saints," which means all true believers, for every believer on the Lord Jesus Christ becomes a saint the moment he so believes. But when the saints are thus "perfected," enlightened, strengthened in the knowledge of the Lord, what are they to do? The answer is to engage in the "work of ministering for the edifying (building up) of the body of Christ." (Verse 12.)

Here comes in the question of Christian vocations for young people who may not have the gift of apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors or teachers. There is a work of ministering for them to do nevertheless, when they are "perfected" for it by those who have been truly set apart for that task.

What is the nature of this work? If the student output of the Moody Bible Institute may be taken as a criterion, there is a wide variety in it. We have been taking a census of 8,000 to 9,000 young men and women who have passed through our hands, and have found that some are pastors or assistant pastors, and some are wives of pastors, for the last named is a calling for which Christian young women need a distinct training. Some are evangelists or evangelistic singers, both men and women; some are home missionaries; some are teachers in Young Men's and Young Women's Christian associations; some are superintendents of missions and hospitals; some are matrons, deaconesses and nurses, while still others have simply gone into commercial or professional pursuits, and, in the case of women, are occupied in home duties.

Every "Joint" of Value.

This brings us to the closing words of Paul on this topic, in verse 16, where, keeping up the figure of the church being the body of Christ, he says, "From whom the whole body fitly joined and compacted by that which every joint supplieth . . . maketh increase of the body." In other words, every single joint in this spiritual organism is of value to the whole, which means that not one of us Christians can be spared in the exercises of our vocation whatever or wherever it may be. The smallest visible joint in the human body may be that of the little finger. It seems of comparatively little worth, but let it get "out of joint" for a while, and what happens? The whole body soon becomes aware of it, and in time may be "put out of commission" because of it. So you and I may have a small opinion of ourselves in the organism of Christ's spiritual body, and from one point of view it is becoming that we should, nevertheless it is necessary that we do our part or else "all the members suffer." We may not be apostles, evangelists, prophets, pastors or teachers, but we are that which is represented by a "joint," and need to be always in union with the Head, and with the other members of the body if the whole shall be profited and increased.

The vital question, however, is that suggested at the beginning, are you included in the word "US"? It is not enough to live in a Christian land, not enough to be a church member.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

SOME SUGGESTIONS ON CORN GROWING

We are starting a short series of articles on "Corn Growing" this issue, with the belief that they will help many farmers to raise better corn. These articles come direct from the U. S. Department of Agriculture at Washington and are written by Mr. Jesse M. Jones, field agent for Maryland, West Virginia and Kentucky, who thoroughly understands conditions here in Kentucky. These suggestions are so simple that any schoolboy can follow them. You may not be able to fertilize and manure all the land you need for corn this year, but take one, three, five, or ten acres on which to follow out these instructions, and call upon Mr. Montgomery for any further advice, and next year you will know how to get all the corn you will need from half the ground you have been using, and you will have the rest for grass, cowpeas, oats, etc.

Selection of the Land

Ideal soil for corn is a well-drained, deep, loose loam, well supplied with decayed organic matter to hold moisture and possible plant food. This soil is seldom found. Corn is being grown on a greater variety of agricultural soils than any other crop. Many of these soils are too poor to grow corn profitably, but should first be built up. This building up cannot be permanently or profitably done by the use of commercial fertilizers alone, but when rightly combined with manure and legumes, this insures real, legitimate profit.

After the condition of the soil, water is the determining factor in corn production, 350 to 700 pounds being required to make one pound of dry matter.

Plowing

Break corn land eight inches deep. This plowing should be done in the fall or winter, unless a cover crop is grown or the land washes, runs together or is thin; otherwise, plow in the early spring, at a time plowing or clods will not occur. If the land has not been broken to the above depth at some former plowing, increase the depth of plowing gradually, by plowing each time not more than two inches deeper in the fall, and one inch deeper in the spring.

In the spring harrow every half day's plowing, to prevent clods. Fall and winter plowing can be left rough during the winter. Sod lands, unless rolling, inclined to pack or thin, are best plowed in the fall or winter. Disking before plowing conserves moisture and tends to prevent clods.

The Seed Bed

No amount of cultivation after

planting can make up for neglect in preparing the seed bed. Disk and harrow fall plowing at least twice before planting. Spring plowing will need the same treatment, and often more. Mash any clods present with a plank drag. Harrow the land often enough before planting to keep it soft and moist and destroy young weeds.

Fertilizers

The kind and quantity varies with soil characteristics and conditions. Stable manure and turned-under legumes stand first in value, and should be the source of nitrogen. Phosphoric acid pays on almost all soils and potash on many, especially those that are light colored, sandy or thin. Three hundred pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate and 40 pounds of muriate of potash should give good results. If the potash is not needed, it should not be applied. If soil is deficient in nitrogen and no manure or legumes are used, apply 100 pounds of nitrate of soda broadcast in a row when the corn is 12 to 18 inches high. All fertilizers except nitrate of soda should be applied broadcast and harrowed into the soil when the seed bed is being prepared.

Seed Corn

Any pure variety that yields and matures well in the loca should be planted. Use only live, tested seed. Nub and tip all ears before shelling, otherwise the seed can not be evenly dropped by the planter. Never import seed corn for the main crop. If new seed is necessary, get it from some neighbor. When starting with a new variety, get only enough for a small plot. If the variety proves successful, seed can be selected for next year's planting.

Time to Plant

Plant as soon as the ground is warm enough for prompt germination, and not before. Early planting generally gives best results. Aim to finish by May 10th.

NOTES

It is now too late to sow oats. Better save your oat land for cowpeas or else plant it to corn and then sow cowpeas in corn at last cultivation.

It seems that very little fruit is injured by frost. Spray faithfully this season and very little fruit will be shipped into Berea this winter.

Don't be worried about corn planting. There is nearly a month yet in which to plant and secure a good crop.

What a convenience it would have been if you and your neighbors had graded up your road last fall and kept it smooth all winter with a split log drag. You would thus have had no ruts to jolt over this spring.

MAKING GOOD GRAVEL ROADS

Enough Crude Oil Is Applied to Make Bed Impervious to Moisture—Roll Down to Suit.

It looks like the bulk of money is larger than the faculty for building. What we want are good roads not for coasting purposes, but for the good of the traveling public. We have had some experience in gravel roads and the best ones are made in this way, says a writer in the Iowa Homestead. We locate the center of a well-formed road bed, then four feet each way from center we open out a gravel bed eight feet wide and twelve or fifteen inches deep, depending on the kind of soil. The road bed is filled with coarse gravel mixed well with clay, or earth, and crude oil

enough to make it a bed impervious to moisture. This bed is well packed for all heavy freight. The surface bed upon this should be of finer gravel about eight or ten inches deep and from the center each way should be from eight to ten feet making a top bed from sixteen to twenty feet wide with the edges well wrapped up with earth. Then the whole is rolled down to suit the form of a good road bed. The oil bed being underneath the seasons will evaporate the oil and harden the finer gravel sides of the road so as to make a fine drive-



Excellent Type of Gravel Road. way for coasting and light traffic.

Plint or limestone is the best. Money is being thrown away by the use of sandstone as a road bed because of the fact that when it is rolled down and crushed into form it is only a short time until the frost has it in such shape that it proves worthless. Never hammer or crush the sand rock. The better form can be made of sandstone by getting the rocks in good building material form to be used only on soft, wet land, laying them in mechanically to make the eight-foot road bed and covering with the oil, clay and shell. Always put the oil bed underneath and in that way save all the fine particles to harden the road bed.

As a rule only a few of us can share the satisfaction of the self satisfied man.

SHIPP'S
Quickly relieves Rheumatism, Sore Muscles, Neuritis, Backache, Headache and all pains. Your money back if it fails to relieve any ache in any part of the body in fifteen minutes.
Price 50c. At All Druggists.
Bourbon Remedy Company,
342 East Main St., Lexington, Ky.

LINIMENT



"THIS IS A HORSE"

He is an Imported Registered French Percheron, weighing 1600 lbs.
Register No. (6120) B in France, No. 13071 in America.

This is his real picture but not a good one of him. Come and see him before you breed your mares.

We must breed for bigger mares to have bigger mules, as bigger mules bring bigger money, and bigger "money is what makes the mare go."

We need bigger horses and if you breed your little mares to my Percheron horse and the mare brings a horse colt it is worth more at weaning time than a mule would be, and cost no more to raise. If she has a mare colt you are richer than you would be in three years breeding to a Jack.

Now I know any man who has thought about this kind of breeding or any man who will think about it will agree with me.

You know that a big, square, high-headed mule always sells in any market twice as quick as a little, ewe-necked, pony mule, and will bring twice as much money and cost you no more to raise a big mule. But you must first have a big mare. Then come and breed to my big Percheron stallion and reap greater rewards than you have been. I will charge a fee of

\$10.00 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT

The season will be due when colt is foaled or mare parted with or bred to another horse. Care will be taken to avoid accidents but in no case will I be responsible should any occur.

This horse is no kin to your mare and cross breeding improves the blood and vigor besides the size. From the size of this horse you would be surprised at his style and keen action.

BRADSHAW BEECHER 5108

Sire, John Morgan Jr. 3705.

Dam, Nannie B. 2653.

Nannie B. is out of a Beecher Jennet and there has never been a family of Jacks and Jennets breed up that will surpass the Beecher and John Morgan family. They are the kind that are the money winners when in the show ring and get the long prices when offered for market.

Bradshaw Beecher is also a great prospect of a Jennet Jack as he is bred right and is right. This handsome bred Jack will make the season of 1914 at the very reasonable fee of \$10.00 for mule, and \$25.00 for Jack or Jennet to insure a living foal.

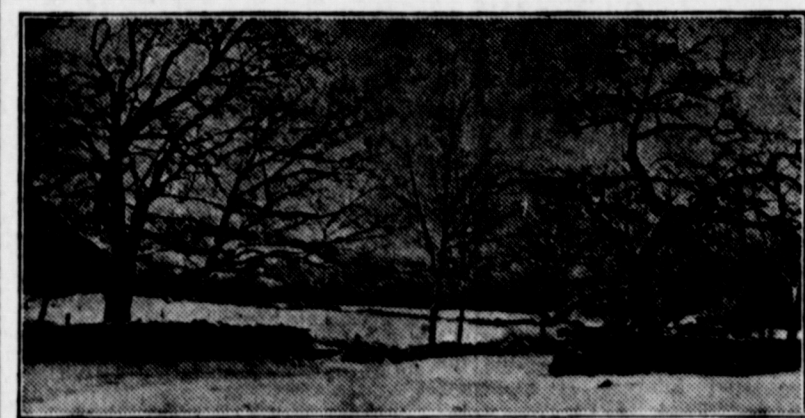
(N. B.—My first advertisement in which I advertised a small Jack at a fee of \$8.00 has been canceled and I have secured in his place a very high price Jack which I can offer to the public at the very reasonable fee of \$10.00 only \$2.00 extra, and yet I am offering a 50 per cent better Jack in every respect.)

Dr. S. R. Baker

Berea,

Kentucky

PERMANENT AND SOLID FENCES ARE BEST



The man who depends on brush fences in these days of cheap wire and, better yet, stone, deserves no sympathy if his crops are destroyed by the neighbor's cattle. Brush fences are like brush whiskers, they are neither ornamental nor useful. A fine example of the permanency and solidity of the stone fence.

Flies Breed In Filth.

If at first you don't succeed swat swat again!

A mild winter and spring pre-arrange the early arrival of our bitterest enemies—flies—in vastly increased numbers. Immediate, well directed efforts must be put forth if the threatening dangers are to be minimized. The time to fight flies is before they become flies—when in the egg or when they are maggots.

The problem of elimination of flies is one of elimination of filth. No filth, no flies.

Flies breed in filth, play on filth, eat filth and distribute filth—the filthiest kind of filth. If we do away with

the breeding places of flies there will be no flies.

Therefore the way to swat flies now is to clean up the fly breeding filth.

Clean up, keep clean and see that your neighbors keep likewise, and you will have few, if any, flies to contend with. Of course have your swatter ready for the first arrivals.

Individual glass rooms, with private telephones, will be provided patients recovering from infectious diseases in a new Chicago hospital.

A new soft collar for men or women recently patented in England has loops under the ends through which to pass a necktie for drawing the ends together.

DIFFERENT TYPES OF ROADS

Much Work Done by Department of Agriculture During the Fiscal Year of 1912-1913.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Over four hundred and eighty thousand square yards of different types of roads for experimental and object lesson purposes were constructed during the fiscal year 1912-1913 under the supervision of the office of public roads, United States department of agriculture, according to bulletin 53 of the department, making a total of over four million square yards of road constructed under the supervision of this office since 1905.

The types of roads built were brick, concrete, oil-cement concrete, bituminous concrete, bituminous-surfaced concrete, bituminous macadam, surface treatment, macadam, asphalt-slag, oil-asphalt-gravel, oil-gravel, oil-corralline, gravel-macadam, gravel, slag, sand-clay, sand-gumbo, burnt-clay, shell and earth. The object lesson and experimental work during the past year was done at a cost to the local communities of \$139,841.89. This does not include the salaries and expenses of the department engineers.

The road work during the year was done in Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Maryland, Mississippi, Nebraska, North Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, Wisconsin and the District of Columbia.

What Bad Roads Cost.

To carry a ton one mile by sea costs one-tenth of a cent; by railroad, one cent. To haul a ton over good roads costs seven cents a mile; over ordinary country roads, 25 cents a mile. Mud tax and hill-climbing tolls, therefore, amount to 18 cents a mile.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 26

THE LOST SHEEP AND THE LOST COIN.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 15:1-10.

GOLDEN TEXT: "Even so, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Luke 15:10.

I. Introduction, vv. 1-3.—We now come to that chapter in the Bible which contains three of the more celebrated parables of our Lord. In last week's lesson we had set before us the severe terms of discipleship laid down by Jesus to the multitude which followed him as he left the house of the Pharisee. The writer, Luke, makes a close connection between the final admonition about "ears to hear" in chapter 14 and verse 1 of this lesson. Jesus' had sifted the crowd though he had left the door open to himself, for he was seeking those who were prepared to share with him in his enterprises of building and of conflict, if they could bear his teaching. This is responded to by those outcast ones, the publicans and the sinners. They had no righteousness of their own, no spiritual hope centered in themselves and they turned eagerly to one who was unqualifiedly honest with them though at the same time he set up heart searching conditions. What a contrast! The grumbling theologians, criticizing and bickering, grieved that he should demean himself by such associates. In reply, Jesus shows them the truth of the fundamental purpose of God's attitude toward these who eagerly sought to "hear," by giving them these parables. In the first two, the sheep and the coin, we see divine love seeking the sinner; in the third, the prodigal, we see the sinner seeking the father. Christ's idea of goodness consists in saving the bad. The Pharisee holds aloof. Christ goes out from among the Pharisees and among the outcasts.

True and False Shepherds.

II. The Lost Sheep, vv. 4-7.—The shepherd is God the son (John 10:11, 12; Luke 19:10). He is the "True Shepherd," the Pharisees were false ones. This adds point to the parable; see the Old Testament rebukes for the same, Ez. 34:7-10; Zech. 11:16-17; Jer. 50:6. The lost sheep belongs to the fold, but was out of place. These outcast ones were still Israelites and the backsliding Christian still belongs to the fold. A sinner is a lost sheep. He is away from the care, the protection, the guidance of the shepherd and is torn, bleeding, and "ready to die." One such lost one will call forth the shepherd's utmost endeavor to save it, far beyond the care lavished upon the ninety-and-nine already safe in the fold. This means labor, toil, and privation, and he keeps up the search "until he finds it." This does not mean that all will be saved, see John 17:2, 12 R. V., but every "sheep" that is astray he will find. Once found it rests upon his shoulders, is kept by his power, I Pet. 1:5. Over it he and the father rejoice, vv. 23, 24, 32. There is here the evidence of the interest in the flock which is incomplete and the interest of the owner as well. The safety of the lost one depended upon the shepherd's interest. Work of Holy Spirit.

III. The Lost Coin, vv. 8-10.—These three parables are a unit in the fact that they reveal the attitude of God toward men who are in their deepest need. Each is the story of something being lost and the fact that it is found. The first is a revelation of the son, the last of the father, while this central one sets forth the work of the holy spirit through the church. Rev. 22:17; Eph. 5:25. One of ten coins in this woman's marriage necklace is lost, hence the incompleteness. The spirit will not rest until it is found, nor should the church. The woman takes her lamp—the word of God, Ps. 119:105; Phil. 2:15, 16—and sweeps the house. It has been suggested that sweeping usually stirs up a dust and that some are likely to object. So the world will object when the church of the living God begins to stir up a dust and they are annoyed at any eager search for the lost ones, Acts 17:6. The woman is a suggestion to us in that she sought "diligently," until the lost coin was found. Then she, too, calls in her neighbors that they may rejoice with her. Does the church keep up a like search? And do we know anything about the "joy" of the holy spirit? Gal. 5:22, I Thess. 1:6. Over the wellbeing of the home the woman watches and again the search is in the interest of the owner, and in the interest of the household.

IV. Summary.—The chief value of these two pictures is in their revelation of the work and interest of the son of the spirit. The crowding multitude of publicans and sinners, held in contempt by the Pharisees, Jesus viewed as lost ones. Appalling as this suggestion is, yet the sheep belonged to the shepherd and the coin was the property of the woman. This suggests the dignity and value of men and the tragedy of their condition. Knowing all this and understanding the full significance of that tragedy, the son as the shepherd has undertaken to seek and to save the lost.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

OGG'S STUDIO

A SPEAKING LIKENESS

The oft heard comment "That picture looks as though it would almost speak" finds justification in the products of our gallery.

Over Berea Bank and Trust Co.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Dr. and Mrs. Best, Mr. Chester Parks, and Miss Floy Blazer were in Lexington one night last week to see the play "Joseph and his Brethren."

Buggy Day at Welch's, Friday the 24th. Don't forget the \$40 in premiums.

Mr. Sam Parks Burnam of Richmond was a Berea visitor one day last week.

Mr. Boss Moore went over to Richmond last week and brought over his new auto.

Mr. Horace Beatty of near Kingston was a business visitor last Saturday.

That great annual buggy day at Welch's comes off Friday at 4 p. m. (ad)

Mr. Stanley Frost, former editor of The Citizen, now connected with The Detroit Evening News, spent the latter part of last week visiting in Berea.

Mr. Archie Dean Bradshaw of McGreary, Garrard county, was in town on business last Friday.

Mrs. H. C. Woolf is visiting for several days in Lexington with Mr. W. H. Porter and family. Mr. Porter was formerly president of the Berea Bank and Trust Co.

Miss Jessie Smith, who has been teaching at Livingston for the past eight months, is at home now. Her school closed last Friday.

Two carloads of new buggies at Welch's for Buggy Day. (ad)

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bender, former residents of Berea, who now live in Winchester, are the proud parents of twin boys. Their names are Frank and Forrest.

Get those whip-poor-will cow peas at Welch's. (ad)

Born last Friday to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ballard of near Berea, a large baby boy.

Mr. Lewallen, who has been in Berea for several weeks with his brother, who has typhoid fever, returned to his home at Williamsburg last Thursday.

Everybody will buy a buggy Friday at Welch's. (ad)

Miss Gertrude Collette of Richmond State Normal School was in Berea the latter part of last week.

Mr. Edwin Fee and daughter, Mary, came to Berea last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. Burdette.

Wanted:—The address of 1,000 persons wishing to buy or sell Real Estate, all kinds.

J. W. Hoskins, Berea, Ky.

The Racket Store

Mr. Robert Cook and family have moved into Mr. Royston's house on Center St.

Clean up days are May 5th and 6th. The City Council will have all the rubbish hauled away without charge.

Mrs. Laura Jones has in new shapes and hats from the city each week. Once each month she goes to the city to select the best and latest styles and features of millinery for her customers. Call and become her customer. It will pay you. (ad)

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist Church met Tuesday afternoon of this week with Mrs. Rachel Combs on Center St.

Miss Jessie Smith returned to Livingston Sunday after spending a couple of days in Berea.

Mrs. Coy and daughter of Kirksville were shopping in town Tuesday of this week.

Little Horace B. Jones has been ill at the home of his grandfather, Mr. Samuel Hanson, on Chestnut St., but is some better now.

All that is required is to have the rubbish in old barrels or boxes by the front side-walk. Don't let your neighbors get their yards cleaner than yours and don't forget the alleys.

Mr. V. D. Hughes of New Philadelphia, O., was in Berea Monday. He was accompanied home by his son, Denny, who has been in school here this year.

Mr. J. H. Creech of East Bernstadt passed through Berea Sunday on his way to Lexington.

Dr. Hood of Maysville was in Berea Tuesday on business.

Don't slight the old tin cans on May 5th and 6th. Give them a free ride to the dumping ground.

Mr. R. H. Raagland of Livingston was a Berea visitor last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Felton were visited last week by Mrs. Felton's brother, Mr. H. A. Marsh.

Mr. J. E. Soper of Paris called on the merchants Friday of last week.

Mr. J. Coleman Neff of Richmond was in town on business last Saturday.

Why not clean up those vacant lots while the city council is helping. May 5th and 6th.

Paint Lick, Ky., R. F. D. 1. Telephone 5, four rings, Wal-laceton, Ky.

Rhode Island Red Eggs for setting for sale by W. E. Botkin. Prices 50 and 75 cents per setting of 15 eggs. Call or address as above.

(ad) Mrs. W. E. Botkin.

Mr. O. Richard Twiford of Richmond was in town yesterday on business.

Dr. C. H. Robinson and wife were visited a few days last week by his brother of Manchester, Clay county.

Mr. Allen Bogie of Kirksville was in town Monday of this week.

Mr. Dan Click, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the College hospital last Saturday, is getting along nicely.

Miss Ruth Bicknell visited Mr. and Mrs. Dick Dunn at Whites Station over Sunday.

Get the best buggy in the world at Welch's. (ad)

Attorney Aaron of Liberty, Ky., was in town this week, and called on The Citizen.

Mrs. Margaret Wild of Clover Bottom, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Simpson, for the past week.

Mrs. Liza Jackson visited her mother on Depot St. yesterday.

Mrs. Anna Short has returned home.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks for the help, sympathy, and kindness shown us by our many friends through the sickness and death of our son, Roy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rutherford.

ICE CREAM SUPPER

The Women's Relief Corps will hold an ice cream supper in the Parish House Saturday night from five to seven. All are invited. Permission will be granted to students. The proceeds of the supper will help pay the expenses of the Memorial Day services.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Hardware and Groceries

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

SCHOOL BOARD MEETS

At the School Board meeting held Monday night, Miss Martha Dean was elected to fill out the teaching force. This was made necessary by the inability of Miss Harrison to accept the place to which she was elected. It has not yet been settled as to which one of the teachers will take the primary place to which Miss Harrison was elected.

Everyone should be thinking of whom they wish to elect as trustee of the graded school to succeed Dr. Best. The election comes Saturday, May 2nd.

BARBOURVILLE AWAKE

Prof. and Mrs. Dodge went to Barbourville the first of the week to assist in arranging for the Department G. A. R. Encampment and W. R. C. Convention to be held in that place June 10th and 11th.

The Circuit Court was adjourned to enable Prof. Dodge to address the citizens of the county in the afternoon. Prof. and Mrs. Dodge, also prominent citizens of Barbourville, spoke at an enthusiastic mass meeting held at night. All old soldiers, Relief Corps women and members of any other affiliated patriotic society are assured a hearty welcome.

COLLEGE ITEMS

Miss Ella Pohl, who was a student here last year and part of this, has been visiting for several days with her many Berea friends.

Miss Lillian Ambrose, who is registrar at Lincoln Institute, was visiting in Berea the latter part of last week and the first of this.

Work has been started on Prof. Calfee's new dwelling on his lot on Jackson St.

Mr. Carter Robinson of the College department, representative of the New England Mutual Life Ins. Co., was called to Louisville last week on business.

Miss Harriet Butler of Hindman, Ky., visited the college a few days last week.

Mr. C. J. Lewis, former student of the Normal department, now a traveling salesman, was in Berea one day last week.

Miss Linda Hartley of Jackson county, Va., came to Berea last Saturday. She plans to enter school here.

Miss Gertrude Beecher, a Senior in the Academy department, leaves today for her home in Ohio. Miss Beecher is compelled to leave school on account of her eyes.

The Misses Lucy Smith and Eolis Greenlee of the College department

Buggy Day

FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1914

\$40 Free At 4 P. M. We Give Absolutely Free \$40 in two Sets of Harness **\$40 Free**

THE DIFFERENCE
Welch's

RHETORICAL EXERCISES

Mr. Knight's Rhetorical and Elocution classes met in upper chapel Monday night and gave a very interesting program consisting of twelve numbers, which included recitations, declamation, orations, comedy, tragedy, and romance. Among the numbers which were especially pleasing to the audience was the laughing piece by Miss Mabel Chang, of China. Walter Dennis shone as a mountain preacher, and Fallen Campbell delivered the speech of Patrick Henry with great enthusiasm. Each one did credit to himself and to the instruction received.

A great many are hoping that by the beginning of next year, one evening each month can be devoted to rhetorical. Each department of the whole institution choosing its best speaker and putting him on the boards in competition with all the others. It is believed that this would stimulate many naturally gifted young people to put forth their best powers, and it should in a few years make Berea the greatest school of oratory in the south.

G. A. R. AND W. R. C.

The Woman's Relief Corps held its regular meeting in the Parish House April 18th. Lunch was served at noon for both Post and Corps. There was a good attendance of both organizations. The Corps meeting was of unusual interest as two new members were initiated. They were: Mrs. Burritt Gabbard and Miss Helen L. Kneeland. After the initiation there was a very interesting joint meeting of Post and Corps. Plans were discussed for the May meeting when an effort will be made to re-organize the camp of Sons of Veterans. Committees have been appointed to arrange for what is to these organizations the most important day of all the year—Memorial Day.

were shopping in Richmond last Thursday.

Miss Bess DeBord of Rockcastle county, who was in school here last year, is visiting this week with Berea friends.

Mr. J. C. Bowman left Tuesday night for North Carolina, where he will spend a few days on business.

Mr. Leo F. Gilligan, former student of Berea, who has been principal of the Tatumville schools at Tatumville, Tenn., for the past two years, returned to Berea last Saturday. Mr. Gilligan plans to graduate this year.

Mr. Dwight H. Willett, a former student of Berea, now enrolled in Georgetown College, wishes to be remembered to his friends through the columns of The Citizen. Mr. Willett recently won the right in an inter-collegiate oratorical contest at Georgetown to represent the college in an intercollegiate debate between Transylvania University and Georgetown.

Mr. Waite Speaks at Chapel

Mr. R. A. Waite, of the Religious Work Department of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association of North America made an address at Chapel Wednesday morning and will also lead united chapel Thursday morning.

He is holding private conferences with the members of the Cabinet of the Berea Association, and other men introduced in Association activities here.

Mr. Waite is being enthusiastically received and is proving of great assistance in solving problems of the local field.

Y. M. C. A. Notes

The Y. M. C. A. meeting last Sunday evening was full of inspiration and good feeling. Mr. Gilly furnished three numbers on the violin at the close of a rousing song service. These were greatly enjoyed by those present and lively discussions followed from various members on the different phases of the topic, "Stop."

At the close of the discussions another treat was enjoyed. Berea's famous young lady trio composed of the Misses Ambrose, Pitts and Pohl sang by special request and their success, as in years before, was perfect.

The Y. M. C. A. met Sunday night will be

RICHARDSON & COYLE

Highest Patent Flour 70c

Our stock is now complete throughout with goods of quality, with the price at the bottom.

DELIVERIES MADE IN TOWN

Next Door to Post Office

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

Fish's

When you wear your Spring millinery you want to feel absolutely sure that the style is correct. When you buy your hat from us you have that assurance, for our whole effort is devoted to providing our customers with millinery that is not alone correct in every style detail, but which is well made and moderate in price. We use no "slazy" materials; we use but the very best of everything, and our prices are no greater than those asked for inferior stuff. Your inspection is invited.



of Mr. L. M. Terrell, State Student Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Terrell will present the value of the Black Mountain conference and will show a number of pictures. There will be a song service and special music and no one can afford to miss. Be alive and get into the Y. M. C. A.

SLAGLE WINS STATE ORATORICAL CONTEST

Mr. Dean Slagle, a Berea student for the past five years, now a student in the law department at the University of Florida at Gainesville, won the State Prohibition Oratorical Contest last Saturday night, April 18th.

The contest was held at Southern College, Sutherland, Fla., and the following Colleges and Universities were represented: Columbia College, Rollins College, Southern College, John B. Stetson University, and the State University.

Mr. Slagle's subject was "The Principle of Prohibition" and judging from the final count, which shows him to be above the next best by seven points, we are to believe that he handled the subject in a masterly way. The count also shows that he did not fall to third place in a single instance either in thought and composition or in delivery, getting two firsts and four seconds while all the other contestants ranged from first place to fifth.

Mr. Slagle will represent Florida in the Southern Prohibition Oratorical contest which is to be held later.

MEETINGS CLOSE

The revival meetings at the Christian Church which have continued for nearly two weeks conducted by Rev. Hudspeeth of Lexington, closed at the evening meeting last Sunday. The meetings were interesting and on the whole successful. There were eleven additions to the church.

UNION CHURCH NEWS

The sermon last Sunday on Heaven awakened the interest of many of the hearers. The attendance was large despite the heavy rain preceding the service.

The choir under Professor Rigby is furnishing delightful music, and is helping to make the service very enjoyable.

A very pleasant social evening was enjoyed by Mr. Burgess' Bible class at the Parish House Monday night. A good attendance and an enjoyable time, as is customary, marked the occasion.

If you want to know what a live meeting is like, get into the Christian Endeavor service. It is something like a rapid fire engagement, only you must come early if you want a seat.

The topic for the mid-week meeting this week is "The Privilege of Fellowship." In the absence of the pastor, the meeting will be led by Professor Robertson.

Sunday, May 3rd, is to be observed throughout the state of Kentucky as Go-to-Sunday-School-Day. An effort will be made to double the attendance in every Sunday School in the state.

EVERYBODY IN SUNDAY SCHOOL

A statewide movement will be made on Sunday, May 3rd, to get as many people as possible into Sunday School. Two-thirds of the people of the state are still outside. Berea should lead the state in this work. Dr. Joplin, the state secretary of Sunday School Union, will be in Berea on that day.

The Sunday schools of the town expect to unite in a house to house canvass this week and will be ready by May 3rd to receive new members into their classes.

We're Ready to Show You Some Exceptional

Young Men's Garments

Without a doubt the Smartest Fashioned Suits we've ever had to Show

They reflect how well the makers of "Wellworth" Clothes have succeeded in styling them with a spirit of youth and good taste.

Exceptional fabrics were chosen with a special view to their fitness for such clothes; they're the first choice of the best mills at home and abroad.

"Wellworth" Clothes are exceptionally well tailored and absolutely correct and authentic in Style.

There's a good assortment here in prices from \$10 to \$20

The strongest showing is at \$15, \$18 and \$20

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

Main Street

Berea, Kentucky

April 23, 1914.

THE CITIZEN.

Page Five.

MOUNTAIN WORKERS' CONFERENCE AT KNOXVILLE

President and Mrs. Frost, Professor Clark, Dr. and Mrs. Roberts, with others, made up a delegation of Bereans to the Conference of Mountain Workers held at Knoxville on the 22nd and 23rd. This conference is important in its specialization on work in the Mountain Region in the South. The call for the conference is headed by Professor John Campbell of the Russell Sage Foundation. President Frost is among the signers of this call, which comprises a large number of people of influence, who through direct educational efforts or missionary or educational boards, are working in this great field.

EYES OF A PORTRAIT.

They Seem to Follow You, but That Is an Optical Illusion.

Why do the eyes of a painted portrait follow you? It is simply an optical illusion, easily explained. To produce such an effect the eyes of the person represented in the portrait must be looking directly in front and not toward one side. So much for that. Now, under such circumstances the pupil of each eye is necessarily in the middle thereof, with as much "white" on one side as on the other.

Obviously this relation does not vary at all with the position assumed by the observer. The latter may stand far over on either side of the picture, and yet, from his point of view, there is as much "white" on one side of each eye as on the other, and the pupil is still in the middle. Such being the case, the painted image continues to look directly at him.

That is all there is to it. And exactly the same principle applies to the pictures often seen in advertising signs, which not only look but also point a steady finger directly at the observer, no matter where the latter may stand. Sometimes instead of a finger it is a pistol in the picture that is pointed.

This very curious optical phenomenon is exhibited most strikingly on the street cars. One enters, say, at the rear door and sees on a picture sign a man pointing a finger or a pistol at him. As the passenger goes forward the man actually seems to turn and follow him with eye and pistol, still pointing the latter at him when he has reached the front door of the car. It is a swing through an arc of ninety degrees or more.

You see, whatever the point of view may be (so long as the picture is in sight at all), the muzzle of the pistol or the finger tip is always optically central. The picture being a plane surface, the relation of finger tip or muzzle to the other parts of it is unaltered; hence wherever you stand the pistol or finger points at you.

In the palatial mansion of a New York multimillionaire there is a double staircase, the two flights joining at a landing above. On the wall is a huge painting of a flock of sheep coming downhill. The picture is a famous work of art and cost nobody knows how many thousands of dollars, but the thing about it that chiefly interests most people who see it is that, no matter which of the two flights (which are fifty feet apart) one ascends, the sheep seem to be running directly toward the observer. Here again the optical principle involved is exactly the same.—New York American.

House Fly Engine of Destruction.

THE house fly costs the United States \$350,000,000 a year. In other words, he deprives the American people annually of 170,000,000 years of human life, or 4,000,000 lives of the present average length.

VIRTUE THE HOPE OF THE RACE

Prof. John F. Smith

(Continued from last week)

Summary of the Dangers

It may be the means of avoiding much misery and sorrow if young women know of the prevalence of these dangers to human life and happiness. It is important to know that one of these dangers may be transmitted to innocent persons in many different ways. By using a drinking cup or a dipper that has been used by a patient may lead to serious results. By using a towel, sheet, or any other piece of linen or clothing that was previously used by the patient one may pay the penalty of innocent lack of information. If a brother suffers from this cause his innocent sister may become infected by using a common towel or wash basin. The infection may be transmitted by a kiss. Many a young woman while engaged to a young man whose record she had not looked into has wondered why her lips should become infected after an innocent kiss of love. A doctor was required to inform her of the terrible truth. There are many young men who never hope to marry and have a home of their own because the last hope of making a happy home has been swept away by ill health that ought never to have existed. I know a few of such men and I know how solitary life is for some of them. Either of these diseases means an unhappy home life and often the great disappointment of a hopeful bride.

Diseased children spring from marriages where either party is diseased, and often no children at all come to bless the home. Quite frequently only one child is born and for all the rest of life the mother must be content with this only child. Tens of thousands of little ones are born only to be buried without ever opening their eyes because of the carelessness or sin of the father—sometimes of the mother. In 1912 there were over 2,000 little graves made in Kentucky that would never have been needed had all men and women been masters of themselves at all times. Idiots, epileptics, neurotics all are born of such marriages. Of course not all of these unfortunate babes come from this source, but many of them do.

I know of a respectable home where I have visited many times and where there is one room that is never opened to visitors. There is a good reason for it, for in that room is a weak minded sister of the mother in the home. Back of that sister's life is a history that the public does not know, but is a history of a misstep that brought disease to the father. More than one mother I know has to be content with the vacant stare of an idiotic child, made idiotic thru disease over which it had no control. What can the remorse of a father be who is responsible for bringing such a handicapped little being into the home?

The after effects of one of these diseases is often seen in hardening of the arteries in men, in rheumatism, in apoplexy, in heart failure, and in general debility that invites some disease that takes away the life before its time. Both diseases may often be cured, but the after effects may mar happiness for years or even for a life time.

VI. The Remedy.

In this case just as with all other diseases it is much better to prevent than to suffer and be cured. The wholesome, natural life is the only safety for young men. It is also the only safety for young women, because when the marriage vows are taken misfortune is almost certain to befall the bride if the husband has brought sorrow upon himself. Not only do the erring ones pay the penalty but the innocent

must suffer also. This is a case where the iniquity of the fathers is visited upon the children to the third and fourth generations.

But the remedy. Young women have the remedy very largely within themselves. The influence of a pure-minded sister over a brother cannot be estimated. The influence of a young woman over the young man who loves her is strong enough to be a determining factor in most of his conduct. Every man who has any self respect at all has some spark of chivalry within him, and this best part of his nature always responds to the love of the woman he admires. Beauty, virtue, gentleness, all the wholesome and natural charms in a woman, appeal to all that is best in a man. An inclination to be weak and flippant in a woman appeals to the less noble part of the man. Like appeals to like. The young woman can nearly always have the kind of appreciation and devotion she wants from a young man. If she always lives at her best she will always appeal to the best there is in him. The divinity in his nature responds to the divinity in hers. There are cases where this is probably not true, but in such cases the man has low ideals and is almost incapable of thinking wholesome things and living the wholesome life.

If the young women who know of the dangers I have been discussing assert their rights they will usually get them. If they insist that the man they expect to wed be pure in body and mind as they themselves are a great many men will begin to think of some things differently. Perhaps every normal, healthy young man hopes to have a home at some time. If he is told by the young woman he loves that she cannot help him realize his hopes unless he keeps himself unspotted from the world, and if she means what she says and he knows she means it, the better nature in him will respond and he will usually endeavor to be worthy of her. An attitude of this kind in the young woman would go a long way in determining the conduct of the young man she expects to marry. The strongest ties in all the world are the ties of holy love.

If the force of love cannot succeed the young woman has another very powerful ally. In a number of states a young man is compelled by law to present a health certificate given by a reputable physician before he can secure a marriage license. Such a law does not operate in this state, but the young woman still has the right to ask for such a certificate that must be given by her own physician. At first thought it seems that this would be a little unpleasant, and so it would be in many instances. But if this rule were followed by all young women before the marriage vows are taken there would be fewer young wives and mothers compelled to go to the operating table, there would be fewer childless homes, there would be fewer divorce proceedings, there would be only a few blind children in the country instead of the thousands who are hopelessly blind today; there would be far less misery and occasional illness in the home, and wedded life for thousands of people would have all the joys that they had hoped for before they knelt before the marriage altar.

(concluded next week)

COMING EVENTS

THURSDAY, April 30: Field Day.
TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY, May 5-6: Clean-up days.
SATURDAY, May 9: Debate between Junior Literary Societies.
FRIDAY, May 29: Foundation School Graduation.
SATURDAY, May 30: Memorial Day; Academy Graduation.
SUNDAY, May 31: Baccalaureate Sermon.
MONDAY, June 1: Concert by Harmonia Society.
WEDNESDAY, June 3: Commencement Day.

NEED OF COTTAGE GARDENS

Englishwoman Deplores the Absence in This Country of These Adjuncts to the Home.

Mrs. Philip Martineau of London delivered an illustrated lecture at Washington recently on the subject of gardening. Mrs. Martineau deplored the absence of "cottage gardens" in the United States, which she declared are so common in England. Here, she said, "the back yard," which she called "a most delectable name," is usually merely a place to hang clothes to dry.

"A love of gardens," Mrs. Martineau said, "would, to some extent, cure the restlessness so often found among the poorer people of the United States. If a man loves his rose bushes he always hesitates to move."

She declared that gardening is the oldest pastime in the world, quoting Virgil and others—among them sir Francis Bacon—to prove her statement.

"It is the one sport," she said, "devoid of jealousy, and a gardener, whether professional or amateur, is never selfish."

What perhaps appealed to some of the women present in what she said, more than anything else, was a remark that gardens and love of gardening "keeps one eternally young, for the old live in the past, the middle-aged in the present and the young in the future, the garden being essentially a thing of the future."

In England Mrs. Martineau said, every one plants his or her own garden, even duchesses and other women of the peerage. She spoke of the great help the Royal Horticultural society there is to every class, and hoped for the establishment of some similar organization in the United States.

COTTAGES MAKE BEST HOMES

Good Sense in Move to Get Away From Monotonous Ugliness of Workmen's Abodes.

The archbishop of York has been deeply interested in the conditions of the English coal workers and his counsel to the village builders has been to avoid those "long lines of monotonous ugliness," so generally seen in house groups for the poor. The London News quoted from an article in Scribner's magazine recently telling of efforts in this country to effect model town construction. The type adopted at Edlington, England (detached cottages, with a small garden) would appeal to the average American wage earner much more than any settlement idea, no matter how attractive the first offers might be. It is an inherent trait in the American to love his own cottage and bit of ground. The steel trust could do some genuinely good work among its employees if instead of devoting so much publicity to its pension and profit-sharing schemes, it would help its toilers to get away from the grime and squalor of a city tenement or shack, give them opportunities to acquire a little ground, and also make it possible, by cutting down the twelve-hour day, for them to have more time to rest or to cultivate a garden plot.

Proper Lighting of Streets. In the good old days before the illuminating engineer was with us the street was lighted by the bit-and-miss method. The poles were set up where most convenient and the lamps installed in the easiest way, regardless of how they looked, or how it affected the efficiency of the illumination. Many and many a street is made hideous by long rows of unsightly wooden poles, by drooping arc lamps sagging from a network of overhead wires, by strings of unsightly incandescent lamps.

It was not until very recently that this subject of ornamental street lighting was seriously considered. Then it was speedily demonstrated that a lighting system in any city or village could be made an ornament to the place in daylight hours as well as at night. Down came the unsightly poles and the cobwebby wires. Ornamental standards classic of design and beautiful in appearance were set up at regular intervals along the curb. The wires were all put underground, where they belong, and at once the street was transformed.

Help From the Newspapers. Civic workers in an increasing number of cities are coming to realize the value of the co-operation of the local press in campaigns for municipal improvements. The willingness of many newspaper editors to assist in such movements for the public good is shown by the liberality with which their columns are thrown open to those who can write on such subjects with knowledge and ability, says the American City, editorially.

Petrographer Wanted. The department of commerce is vainly trying to find a man to take a place as petrographer, although all a petrographer has to know is chemistry, physics, mineralogy and all about stones and their suitability for constructional purposes. Thus we are reminded again that there are men who do not care for money.

LANGUAGE OF GIFTS

A Valise—Please travel.
A Bouquet—Try to imitate these.
A Necktie—Your own taste is excusable.
A Piece of Jewelry—You are painfully plain.

The Central and Eastern Kentucky Real Estate and Timber Agency

OF BERE A, KY.
Solicits Your Patronage

All persons, any place, wishing to sell or invest in property of any kind, in the best town in the state (that's Berea you know), Farm Lands in the garden spot of the world, (that's Central Kentucky too), Mineral, Timber Lands or Timber Propositions, in one of the richest sections in the United States in natural resources (that's Eastern Kentucky also), or a like proposition in any other part of God's country (that's the South Land sure)—the opening of the world's greatest water-way is going to turn the investing tide—just list with us, and give us your orders, and we'll do the rest. No, not altogether for the fun of it, but a very reasonable commission.

A Square Deal is Our Motto
No Trade Made, No Money Paid

Phone No. 150,

J. W. HOSKINS, Mgr.

KEEP FIRE LOSS AT MINIMUM

Advice Given New Yorkers is Worth Heeding by Residents of the Smaller Cities.

Don't block the fire escapes. You may need them yourself tonight.

Don't leave everything to the landlord. Inspect your own house from cellar to garret and locate all exits.

Don't throw cigars or cigarettes out of windows. They drop on awnings and set them afire.

Don't allow children to play with matches.

Don't use matches or candles in dark closets or cellars.

Don't keep matches except in a tin box with cover attached.

Don't toss away a match unless completely extinguished, and then toss it into a metal or porcelain receptacle.

Don't fill lamps or oil stoves while lighted.

Don't use naphtha or gasoline for cleaning purposes where there are open lights or fires.

Don't put ashes on a dumbwaiter.

Don't accumulate old beds and bedding or other trash in cellars.

Don't allow delivery boys to tie back the dumbwaiter door in cellar; by this means fires have spread throughout buildings.

Don't neglect to have the chimney flue cleaned once a year. You are responsible, not your landlord.—From "Fireproofing a City," by Joseph Johnson, Fire Commissioner of New York, in the American Review of Reviews.

OWN THEIR OWN GREENHOUSE

Leading Municipalities Are Beautifying Their Streets With a Profit to Themselves.

Tree planting campaigns are being carried on in many cities of the United States, resulting in profit and attractiveness to these cities. In St. Louis, for instance, the estimated value of the 66,500 trees and shrubs turned out in two years by the two municipally owned greenhouses was \$12,731.70. The original cost and maintenance expenditures amounted to \$4,000, leaving a net profit to the city of \$8,731.70. Formerly the park department was forced to buy the trees they set out. In Philadelphia, the Fairmount Park commission, which has supervision of over 127,000 street trees in the city, is planning to turn many treeless streets into shady avenues as a step toward conserving life and health. A tree-planting campaign in Baltimore in 1914 will be extended to the planting of 1,500 trees, and during the winter all the dead trees in the city will be removed. It is estimated that by planting seedlings the city will in the course of three years save many hundreds of dollars each year.

Progressive Publicity. When you want a new cook you advertise. When you want to let the world know—which means the man around the corner and his wife—that you sell better meat or better carpets or better automobiles for less money than your competitor down the street you advertise.

Therefore, if a big city wants to be bigger, if a prosperous city wants to be richer, why not advertise? Publicity, in one way or another, has made most big fortunes and most big industries. Advertising, clever, consistent, persistent advertising, has turned half-starved little businesses into sleek, well-fed corporations.

Let Easterners wake up to the business interests of their home town and build up their city commercially by the same methods that they would adopt in booming their own business. Money spent on municipal advertising pays—cities out West learned that long ago.—Washington Herald.

Gratifying Progress.

The current decade is remarkable for the generality of the movement among American cities in way of developing the public service equipments and the improving of living conditions. This march of progress is not an unreasonable reaching after visionary things, but is only in keeping with the increasing populations and the expanding wealth of cities. In most instances the betterments are based upon the perspective view—upon the consideration that the city must grow, and that this growth must be prepared for—but the betterments are needful and are not being pushed before the need for them has developed.

Futurist Roses.

In Bond street, London, there are to be seen some crude artificial roses with the label "Nuances futuristes." A rose of harsh toned pink would have a violet center, or a brilliant peacock green heart, or a violent mustard was centered with brown, while one of raw scarlet had an orange heart. The futurist rose has appropriately unnatural leaves with a dark metallic sheen.

Sunny Streets Desirable. In the city planning congress at Ghent there was much advocacy of streets so laid out as to allow the greatest possible amount of sunlight, in order to secure the fullest microclimatic action of the rays.

UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from Page One.)

paid \$350,000 on railroad fare coupons paid to it in West Virginia, above the legal rate, while the suit to test the constitutionality of the two-cent fare law was in the courts of that state.

Not Much of It.

"What do you think of my new ball dress, Edwin?"
"Is that the latest?"
"The very latest."
"It looks somewhat like the earliest."
—Puck.

MADISON COUNTY COURT

H. M. Penniman,
On Petition to change Peggy Kincaid Road No. 34.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the petition of the above party to said court to order the Peggy Kincaid Road No. 34 changed, beginning at a gate at the corner of the lands of Shelby Tudor, Judge Goodloe, and the petitioner herein, to run with the line between Shelby Tudor and the petitioner, H. M. Penniman, for a distance of above 100 yards to the road leading to William White's, and to close the road or pass way leading from White's road diagonally across Penniman's Bottom to a gate, a corner to Shelby Tudor and Penniman, will be heard on the first County Court day in May, 1914; and unless good cause is shown against said change, the County Court will on said day appoint viewers, as required by law, to make report on said change, and will proceed according to law to order said change made.

This notice is published by order of the Madison County Court entered at its April term, 1914.

June Baxter, County Road Engineer. (ad)

MERCHANTS!

"All the sweetness of low prices will not equal the bitterness of poor quality and poor service."

We believe that whoever wrote the above was absolutely correct. We have been trying consistently for the past thirteen years to constantly improve our Service. We will keep on trying, for the word Service is as big as all out of doors.

KELLOGG & CO.
INCORPORATED

Wholesale Grocers

Richmond, Ky.

What you want in paint is one that flows freely from the brush, that spreads evenly, but has enough body to stay spread.

You can shut your eyes and tell from the feel of the brush, as you paint, that

Hanna's Green Seal Paint

is full-bodied, smooth, elastic and tenacious. You can feel it cling to the wood, and in after years you can see it cling.

There is no secret about making good, durable paint. The formula is on every can of the Green Seal Paint.

FOR SALE BY

J. D. CLARKSTON, Berea, Ky.



The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Joseph Hayward, an ensign in the United States army on his way to Fort Harmar, meets Simon Girty, a renegade whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also headed for Fort Harmar with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort and protects him from a number of scouts who tried to kill him.

CHAPTER II—At General Harmar's headquarters Hayward meets Rene D'Auvray who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen her before.

CHAPTER III—Hayward volunteers to carry a message for Harmar to Sandusky where Hamilton is stationed. The north-west Indian tribes are ready for war and are only held back by the refusal of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter are demanding the return of Wa-pa-tee-tah, a religious teacher whom they believe to be a prisoner. Hayward's mission is to assure the Wyandots that the man is not held by the soldiers. Harmar impresses on Hayward the necessity of reaching Hamilton before Girty.

CHAPTER IV—Rene asks Hayward to let her accompany him. She tells him that she is a Quaker-breed Wyandot and a missionary among the Indians. She has been in search of her father. She insists that she has seen Hayward before, but in a British uniform. Hayward starts for the north accompanied by a scout named Brady and a private soldier.

CHAPTER V—They come on the trail of a war party and, to escape from the Indians, take shelter in a hut on an island. Hayward finds a murdered man in the hut.

CHAPTER VI—It proves to be Rene D'Auvray, a former French officer, who is called by the Wyandots "white chief." Rene appears and Hayward is puzzled by her insistence that they have met before.

CHAPTER VII—Rene recognizes the murdered man as her father, who was known among the Indians as Wa-pa-tee-tah.

CHAPTER VIII—She tells Hayward her father was exiled from the French court and had spent his life among the Indians converting them to Christianity.

CHAPTER IX—Brady reports seeing a band of marauding Indians in the vicinity and with them Simon Girty. Brady's evidence convinces the girl that there is a British officer by the name of Hayward who resembles the American.

"And what then?"

"My father still trusted him, and he came back once more. They went away together, as I supposed on some mission to the tribes. I heard nothing, no message came back. I came to this island with two of my people, but there was no one here; the cabin was deserted. There came to me a report that they were seen together on the Wabash, and I journeyed there also. The Miamis told me a strange story of treachery and death at the hands of the Americans. I half believed it a lie; yet I must know. My Wyandots would go no further; they were afraid, so I came by myself to the Shawnees, and then, with French boatmen, journeyed up the great river to the fort of the American commander. You know the rest, messieurs."

She was leaning back against the table, holding herself erect by her hands. Her story had been told swiftly, interjected with French phrases where English failed her.

"Yes," I burst forth, "you came here again and found him dead—murdered—and—and you believed I did it?"

CHAPTER X.

The Barrier Between.

Her eyes deserted Brady's face and sought mine. "Not now, monsieur, not now," she said gently. "I was blind then with suspicion. The name, the face, the giant form deceived me. But, messieurs, we must not stand and talk. I am in no danger; they will never lay hands on me, but they will come here seeking you. It will be as the Englishman wishes; he will tell them you are here, that you have killed Wa-pa-tee-tah of the Wyandots. He will point out to them the dead body, and try for vengeance. They are young warriors, mad already with blood-lust—Miamis, Shawnees, Ojibwas—many of them outcasts from their tribes. No words of mine will restrain them, or save you. There will be blood and war. You must not wait, messieurs; you must go!"

"And leave you here with those demons?"

She made a swift gesture.

"I—Mother of God, you do not understand. There is nothing for me to fear. They dare not touch me. They know me—I am a Wyandot. To do me evil would mean war. It is of yourselves you must think. I will remain here with my father's body; they will find me alone when they come."

She stepped past Brady to the door, opened it and glanced out into the night.

"It is an hour yet until day," she said coming back. "That will give you time. They will be here with the first light of dawn. There will be no attack until then. You must delay no longer."

We followed her out into the night, across the narrow clearing into the fringe of woods. There were clouds overhead, and very dark, but there seemed to be a path winding through the dense tangle of underbrush. Only for a moment did the girl hesitate, bending down and listening. Then she

led the way around a narrow point of sand, pressed back some bushes, and revealed the sharp prow of a canoe. Brady flung down his pack, and hauled the light craft down to the edge of the water.

"Lay hold there, Schultz," he ordered in low voice, "till we get her afloat."

I stood alone back in the shadow, hesitating, uncertain. It was in my heart to refuse to desert her there. She turned toward me.

"You must get away at once," she said. "There is little enough time. Head straight out for the opposite shore."

"But I have no wish to go without you."

"Without me?" her voice questioned. "There is nothing for me to see from; I have nothing to fear from Indians. Is it so hard for you to recall what I am?"

"Yes, it is, mademoiselle," I pleaded earnestly. "My thought will not associate you with these savages. Perhaps I might if I knew your people, but not such ruthless murderers as those yonder, wearing the scalps of women. Who is to protect you from that motley crew? Will it be Girty? or that English agent?"

Her eyes met mine even in the darkness.

"I shall need appeal to neither, monsieur. You do not in the least understand. I am not a mere squaw of the Wyandots, but a teacher they love. There is not a tribe from the Wabash to the upper lakes among whom my name is not known. I have even sat in council with the chiefs, and spoken. Touch me, those outlaws! Not one would dare lay a finger upon me. I am as safe among them as my father was."

"But he was killed."

"By no Indian hand. Please, monsieur, do not urge me any more. As it is I am balanced between two duties—to go with you, guard you, and see you safe, or remain and condemn my father's murderer."

"You believe then—"

"That he was the Englishman who bears your name. That man alone had knowledge of this hut on the island; he alone possessed opportunity. The scarlet jacket left behind, and his sudden appearance in the Indian camp, all point direct to his guilt. I remain to make sure; that is my duty, Monsieur Brady!"

The scout rose to his feet, a black smudge in the night, and came up the low bank to where we stood.

"You called, mademoiselle?"

"Yes; I was talking with the officer, but perhaps you do not understand all. Captain D'Auvray was known to the Wyandots as Wa-pa-tee-tah. He is dead, and his body will be taken to Sandusky; I shall tell the Wyandots how he died. There is no longer need that monsieur should meet them in council. It is better that you return to Fort Harmar."

She paused, but neither of us spoke, and she held out her hand.

"Good-by, Monsieur Brady."

He accepted the proffered hand awkwardly, dropped it almost instantly, and stepped back.

"I reckon that would be the best



"A Hole! Surely It Was No Accident."

way, mes," he stammered, "so maybe we better go. Are you ready, sir?"

"Yes, run out the canoe; I'll be there in a minute. Mademoiselle."

She turned toward me, as he went noiselessly across the sand beach. Her hand was not extended, but I had the

courage to reach out and grasp it in my own.

"Do not say good-by to me," I whispered, feeling my voice tremble. "I go because you wish it, because it seems to be the wise thing to do; but I will not believe we are never to meet again."

"Yet that is not likely, monsieur."

"If I seek you it might be."

"It will require more than peaceful travel to do that," she replied soberly.

"There is going to be war."

"War! The Indians of the north-west?"

"Yes; the time has come—is here. The council at Sandusky was for no other purpose. Girty's message was merely an excuse for the Wyandots to join the other tribes. He confessed as much to me. It was because my father realized his helplessness longer to restrain British influence, that he disappeared. It is war, monsieur."

"But not between us," I insisted, shocked at the picture. "Mademoiselle, come with me. There is nothing left to hold you to this life among savages. With your father dead, why should you continue to bury yourself in these woods? You have education, refinement, gentleness; why should you not go now, before war breaks along the border?"

"And desert my people?"

"But they are not your people; you are white, not red. That small drop of Indian blood in your veins does not make you a Wyandot. You have nothing else in common with them. Why not be yourself, choosing life among those of your own race?"

I thought she hesitated, and I grasped her hand more closely, the hot blood leaping in my veins. In the dim light I could see her lowered face, the eyes downcast.

"No, monsieur," she said at last, very low. "It is good of you to think thus of me, but—I cannot do that. You must not urge. The Wyandots need me—more now that my father is gone than ever before. They are my people; I was born to them, and played as a child in their villages. They love me, trust me, and I help them by teaching them the Christ. To desert them would be to desert him. I cannot do that, monsieur, merely to gratify myself."

"But have I no call upon you?" I insisted in desperation.

"No, monsieur," and she was looking at me now with some amazement. "It is scarce an hour since I believed you a murderer. We do not know each other. Let me trust, and believe in you; do not speak like that."

"I meant nothing wrong, mademoiselle," I broke in hastily, stung by her words of reproof. "You have come to me out of the woods like a new life. I know it is strange, all strange, but there is already something between us that can never be severed."

"Is there, monsieur?"

"Yes; race makes no difference. I thought it did once. When you said back there in the shadow of the stockade that you were a Wyandot it was as if you struck me a blow in the face. I swore then I would think of you no more, yet, even that night, you were in my dreams, and ever since your face has been in my memory."

I felt her handclasp tighten on mine, although her body remained motionless.

"You do not believe me in earnest?"

"I! How can I, monsieur? I think you jest, you amuse yourself. Let us stop it all now. You go back to your people, I to mine, and we will both forget. No! Do not say more! I will not listen. Come with me to the boat."

I followed her down the bank, words burning on my lips she gave me no chance to speak, for she moved with quick decision. The two men had the canoe turned over, at the very edge of the water, and the scout was upon his knees in the sand. He looked up hastily at our approach.

"I reckon we stay here, mes," he said soberly. "Somebody has smashed a hole through the bottom with a stone."

She uttered a little cry of alarm, leaning over his shoulder.

"A hole! How could that be? Surely it was no accident!"

He arose to his feet, brushing off his knees.

"That's what I told the Dutchman, though neither of us could find the rock. I reckon the Englisher did that job; he had it all figured out, and meant to keep us here."

I saw her look up at the man's face, and then about in bewilderment.

"You think that—why?"

"Cause it seems ter me nat'ral. I reckon it's 'bout what I would a done if I was in his fix. He had proof against us, if he could get some Injuns along as witnesses. Nobody would ever believe what we said, or even wait ter listen. All he had to do was catch us here, charge us with murder, an' turn them devils loose. That would let him out slick as a whistle."

She stood erect, one hand pressed against her temple.

"Then—then what is to be done?" she questioned blankly. "Why—what—quick, look there!" She was bending forward and pointing out at the lake. Some dark, moving object was visible in the water only a few yards from shore.

Brady flung forward his rifle, yet hesitated, fearing to fire. Whatever it might be—animal or man—the thing was coming directly toward us, swimming with long, stringy locks of wet hair dangling to the shoulders. It was a man beyond doubt, yet for the instant I could not determine whether red or white. As he stood there sunk to his armpits in water, he beheld us for the first time, and there burst from his lips a sudden, guttural exclamation of alarm. With the strange sound Schultz leaped forward, lumbering against me as he passed, and slashed

his way out toward the fellow, uttering some exclamation in his native tongue. He reached him, the two voices greeting each other.

"Well!" exclaimed Brady in disgust. "If it ain't another Dutchman. Come in here, you!"

The two waded ashore onto the sand, Schultz's heavy hand grasping his companion's arm, and helping him along. I saw a face white and ghastly in the starlight, lean, smooth-shaven, looking emaciated against the long, dark hair, the eyes bright with fanaticism. He was a tall, spare man, shaking so he could hardly stand. The very sight of him aroused my sympathy.

"Don't be afraid," I said soothingly. "We're all white. How did you come here?"

His eyes looked at me as I spoke; then shifted to Schultz's face in silent questioning. The latter was breathing hard, but managed to explain.

"He not talk English ver' good, mynheer. I tell you vat he say mit me—he vos a Dutch preacher; yaw, mine Gott; yust over py mine own countries; he vos named Adrian Block."

"Did he swim all the way?" asked Brady grinning, but Schultz kept his eyes fastened on me, held by the one thought to which he sought to give utterance.

"He vos Moravian, mynheer; vot you call missonary—so? He vos month in dees country, an' know only to preach."

The girl leaning forward, interrupted with a whisper:

"I recognize the man, monsieur; he was the prisoner I told you of in the Indian camp—the Protestant."

"They left him only mit one guard, an' after while, dot fellow he fall asleep. Den he got loose mid his bonds, an' creep down mit der shore of der lake where a boat was. So he drift out on der water; but der boat leak, an' go down, leaving him mit notings. Dot vas it, mynheer. Den he swim som' an' pray moom, an' so com' here mit us, already."

"Where did the Indians go?"

"Up mit der lake shore—so like dis," waving his hand.

"All of them? The two white men also?"

Schultz repeated the question, and Block answered, never once removing his eyes from mademoiselle.

"He know not what became of der little man; he see him not for long while, but der big man he go mit der Injuns—yaw, he tells dem der way, an' talk all der time."

"We have got the situation clear enough," concluded Brady, coolly. "Whoever that red-coat is, he evidently knows the best way to this island, and the fix we're in. So far as I can see there is nothing left us but to fight. We can't get away now; the boat is useless, and those Injuns have blocked the ford. That's exactly where they are now, watchin' fer us to attempt to cross. The only question is: Where can we hold out the longest? I'm fer goin' back to the house."

"And I also," I said, deciding instantly, and as quickly assuming command. "There is small chance of our holding out long against those fellows, but we'll do the best we can. What about you, mademoiselle?"

"I go with you," she answered quietly.

"Against your own people?"

"Those are not my people! They are outlaws, renegades, led by the murderer of my father."

"Then let us go back; every moment lost will count against us. Pick up the packs. Brady, you lead off; Schultz, take care of the preacher and keep his tongue still."

The house was exactly as we left it, a few red embers on the hearth alone shedding spectral light about the main room, as we groped our way forward. There were heavy wooden bars to fit across the doors, and I secured these as soon as I deposited my pack on the floor.

"Mademoiselle," I said, staring about at the blank walls in some perplexity. "You know this place better than any of us; surely it was not erected here in the wilderness without some provision for defense in case of attack. Are those walls solid?"

"No, monsieur; they were made tight, so no gleam of light would ever show without, but there are gunports here—see."

She slipped aside a small wooden shutter, fitted ingeniously between the logs, revealing an opening sufficient for a rifle barrel.

"There are four along this wall, and as many opposite. At the rear you must stand on the bench, so as to fire above the shed roof."

"Leave that preacher alone, and open them up, Schultz," I commanded sharply. "There is not light enough here now to show without. Now, Brady, see if there are any extra guns in the shack, or ammunition. Lay everything out here convenient. A rifle? Good! We'll give that to our Moravian friend; he may be opposed to war on principle, but, by all the gods! he'll fight now, if Schultz can pound the truth into him. What is that, mademoiselle? Powder and ball in the big chest; show Brady where it is. This isn't going to be such a one-sided affair after all. Five of use, counting Block, who may not know which end of the gun to point. I am going to scout outside and see when those fellows cross over."

Brady shaded his eyes to stare across at me through the gloom.

"You'd better let me go."

"No; I'll try it alone; get everything ready, and leave the bar down."

"You will be careful, monsieur!"

There was an unconcealed note of anxiety in the voice that caused me to glance back at her quickly in surprise. "Be assured of that, mademoiselle," I returned. "I know the duty of an

ally," and stepped without, closing the door behind me.

CHAPTER XI.

I Fight a Red-Coat.

Convinced that my coming had not been perceived, and that no Indian scouts were watching the cabin, I pressed forward into the depths of the woods, obliged to proceed slowly because of the darkness. So cautious was I, lest some noise might betray my presence, that I was some moments in passing through the fringe of trees to where I could obtain view of the lake, and the dark line of shore opposite.

I had advanced for perhaps a hundred yards, passing beyond where we had attained land the evening before, when I suddenly came to a halt, sinking to my knees, and staring forward across a slight opening in the forest growth. At first I was not sure that what I saw was actually a man, but as the object moved toward me, all doubt vanished. He was not only a man, but a white man; at least he was not clothed as an Indian; and, as he stepped forth into the open, more clearly revealed for an instant, I could have sworn that he wore a uniform coat, with buttons that gleamed dully in the twilight. He looked a giant, a great, hulking outline, but stepped lightly enough, not the slightest sound betraying his catlike movements as he came steadily onward, with head bent forward, his rifle advanced. I



His Lips Gave Vent to One Wild Cry.

felt sure of his identity almost at once; surely he could be no other than the British agent, whom mademoiselle held guilty of her father's murder, the man who masqueraded under my own name. I felt my blood grow hot with anger. He would pass within a yard of me; he was alone, seeking his way, endeavoring to plan how he should lead his savages to an assault. If I could get him it would be half the battle.

I watched him closely, peering about the smooth bark of the tree, one foot advanced ready for a spring. Some instinct of wild life must have told him of my presence, for he stopped still, peering about suspiciously, his rifle flung forward. I dared not delay, yet swift as I was, his quick eye caught my movement. The gun butt swung through the air met his rifle barrel, slid along the steel, and struck a glancing blow. He reeled back, dazed, half stunned, dropping his own weapon, yet seizing the muzzle of mine to keep from falling. I endeavored to jerk it free, but he hung to it desperately. Scarce knowing how it was done, we were together, grappling each other, the disputed gun kicked aside under our feet.

He swore once, a mad English oath, but I choked it back, clutching his throat in iron grip, straining to force him to the fulcrum of my knee. Then he found grasp of my hair, hurling my head back until the agony compelled me to let go. I struck him square in the face, a blow that would have dropped an ordinary man, but he only snarled, and closed in, grappling my wrist with one hand, the other fumbling for a knife at his belt. By God's mercy I got it first; yet could not strike, for he had me foul, gripped to him as if held in a vise. I could feel the muscles of his chest, the straining sinews of his arms as they crushed me. I gave back, down, my limbs trembling beneath the force with which he flung the whole weight of his body against mine. I had met my match, and I knew it. Yet the knowledge gave me fresh strength, fiercer determination. The very conception of defeat crazed me; my brain held no thought save a mad impulse to conquer him, show him who was the better man!

I wrenched aside, breaking that stranglehold by sheer strength and wrestling skill. Again we gripped, face to face, our muscles straining as we sought advantage of hold. My hunting shirt gave, tearing apart like brown paper, giving me a scant second as his grasp slipped. It was enough, I had him locked at my hip; yet strain as I would his weight baffled every effort. Back and forth we struggled, crushing the bushes under foot, our breath coming in sobs, every muscle aching under the awful strain. Neither dared loosen a finger grip. Our eyes glared into each other with savage hate. How it would have ended God knows, had the fellow not slipped on the brush root, so that the added weight of my body flung him headlong. Even as he went over, bearing me along with him, his head crashing

into the side of a tree as he fell, his lips gave vent to one wild cry. Then he lay still, motionless, a huge black shape outstretched on the ground in the ghastly light of dawn.

I got to my knees, scarcely realizing what had happened, peering down into the upturned face, one hand raised to strike if the man moved. There was not a motion. I bent lower—the eyes were closed, blood dripped from his hair. I turned the head, so as to better

perceive the features—surely this was not the man for whom I had been mistaken! He was big enough, but marked by dissipation, and wore a black mustache. As I live there was not a resemblance. Who was he then? I got to my feet and searched out my rifle in the tangled brush. Some noise reached me—the splash of water, the echo of a far-off voice. They were coming, the Indians; they had heard his last cry; they were already crossing the ford. I hesitated an instant, staring down at him, listening intently that I might be sure, then turned and ran swiftly toward the clearing. It was already gray dawn, and even in the dense woods I could see to avoid the trees. Behind me rang out a wild whoop of savagery; they had discovered the body! I glanced back across my shoulder, as I ran; burst forth into the clearing, and, reckless of all else, raced for the house. I fell once, my foot slipping on a hummock, but was up instantly, plunged at the door, and leaped within. Brady caught me, thrust the wooden bars down into their sockets, and half dragged me over to the bench.

"What is it?" are they coming?" he asked.

"It was darker in there than outside, and I could barely perceive his face."

"Yes," I panted. "They are just behind me. I—I had to run for it. Get—get to the stations; I'll—I'll tell you later what happened out there."

He left me, and my eyes, accustomed themselves to the gloom, began to discern objects in the room. I got to my feet, still breathing heavily from exhaustion, yet with brain active. Brady was close beside me, kneeling on the floor, his eye at an opening between the logs.

"See anything?"

"There are figures moving at the edge of the wood," he answered, without glancing around, "but they don't come out so I can tell what they look like. The way your clothes are torn you must have had a fight!"

"I did—with the big fellow in a red jacket. He's lying out there with a cracked skull. That is why those fellows don't know what to do—they're short a leader."

I got to my feet, and stared about, seeking mademoiselle. She was beyond the table, and our eyes met.

"You—you killed him, monsieur?"

"I do not know; I threw him, his head struck against a tree, and he lay still. I had to run; only he was not your man, mademoiselle; he looked no more like me than you do."

"You—you are sure?"

"Yes; I saw his face. It was lighter out there, and he lay flat on his back. He was big enough, if anything larger even than I am, and gave me a fight for it until his foot slipped. He had black hair and mustache, and his face was full of purple veins. He looked French to me."

"Yet wore a red coat?"

"Ay! and swore in English, the one oath I heard. You know anyone like that?"

There was a shot without, and the chug of a ball as it struck against the logs; then another, and Brady's voice tense with strain:

"They're goin' to try it, an' ther's sure some Injuns out there; the whole edge of the woods is alive with 'em. Get ready now! This ain't goin' ter be no slouch of a fight."

I sprang across to the nearest opening, yet stopped to be sure of the arrangement within. The gray light stealing in through the small firing holes failed to give distinct view across the room.

"Where are you Schultz?"

"Here mit der front."

"Oh, all right; what has become of your friend?"

"He vas to load; he do dot, but not fight. Maybe dot help some, don't it?"

I saw the man then, his white face showing dimly, and before him three rifles lying across the table.

"You found more guns?"

Brady glanced aside to answer.

"The girl did; she knew where they were—ah! now the rumpus has begun!"

Reports, blending almost into a volley, sounded without, the thud of lead striking the logs in dull echo. One stray ball found entrance, splintered an edge of the bench, and flattened out against the stone chimney. I dropped to one knee, my eyes at the opening.

(Continued next week)

CLEAN THE GARBAGE CANS.

April 23, 1914.

IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK

If you sit down at set of sun
And count the acts that you have
done,
And counting, find
One self-denying deed, one word
That eased the heart of him that
heard,
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it
went,
Then you may count the day well
spent.

A HEALTHY HOME

Pure Air

Scrubbing floors, beating rugs,
sweeping carpets, sponging paint,
varnish and windows, are all neces-
sary home occupations for home
cleanliness, but they are negative
without pure air within the home.

Night air is as good as day air.
Always seek to have natural air in
the home asleep and awake, in win-
ter and summer, sick and well.

The more of nature's air you
breathe within the home under
sensible conditions, the stronger you
and your children will be.

Get all the fresh air (without a
direct draft) and all the daily sun-
shine possible in the bed room and
on to the sheets and pillows. When
the children leave their beds in the
morning, teach them to throw back
the coverlets and expose the sheets
and pillows. Have them draw the bed
near to the open window, where the
sunlight may strike the bedding.

FLOWER TIME

The love of flowers is a universal
blessing, and the surroundings of
any home, which has a little ground
may be made beautiful by slight ef-
fort and expense.

Sweet peas, asters, pansies, pe-
tunias, verbenas, and nasturtiums
are easily planted and cared for, and
a package of seed costs but little.
Directions for planting are usually
printed on each package.

A little time given in the spring
to the cultivation of flowers is
abundantly rewarded later on, when
the home blossoms into a bower of
beauty and fragrance.

His Parental Excuse.

Teacher—You were absent from
school yesterday?

Tommy—Yes, ma'am. I was sick.

"Have you any excuse for being sick
yesterday?"

"Yes, ma'am. It was the pie, ma'am."

"I mean have you any excuse from
your parents for being sick yester-
day?"

"Yes, ma'am. It was pie what
mother made what made me sick."

The Fairy Invites
Susan.Some Things to Be
Remembered In
Fighting the Fly.

KEEP the flies away from the sick,
especially those ill with conta-
gious diseases. Kill every fly
that strays into the sickroom. His
body is covered with disease germs.
Do not allow decaying material of
any sort to accumulate on or near your
premises.

All refuse which tends in any way to
fermentation, such as bedding straw,
paper waste and vegetable matter,
should be disposed of or covered with
lime or kerosene oil.

Screen all food, especially milk.
Keep all receptacles for garbage
carefully covered and the cans cleaned
or sprinkled with oil or lime.

See that your sewage system is in
good order; that it does not leak, is up
to date and not exposed to flies.

Pour kerosene oil into drains.
Cover food after a meal.

Screen all food exposed for sale.

Screen all windows and doors, espe-
cially the kitchen and dining room.

Burn pyrethrum powder in the house
to kill the flies.

Don't forget if you see flies their
breeding place is in nearby filth. It
may be behind the door, under the ta-
ble or in the cuspidor.

If there is no dirt or filth there will
be no flies.

If there is a nuisance in the neigh-
borhood write at once to the health de-
partment.

TREAT HOUSE FLY LIKE
DEVIL.

SCREEN your windows! If you
cannot get wire screening use
mosquito bar. Screen your doors!
Keep out the fly as you would keep out
the devil, for he is a devil.

Swat those flies that are not elimi-
nated by the starvation process. Keep a
fly swatter for every room in the
house. Cease your game to kill the
fly. Stop conversation with your com-
pany and chase that fly. Swat! Never
mind knocking over the vase or upset-
ting the lamp. Swat!

This is no time for mercy or gentle-
ness. The land is invaded. Our ene-
mies are upon us. The black typhoid
fever brigade advances.

Kill, entrap, burn, starve. Spare not.

Cleanliness Kills Flies.

HOW do flies live through the win-
ter? A few lazy, logy flies can
be found half dead, but still
living, around chimneys and warm
places in the house or stable. They
will come to life just as soon as the
boys begin playing marbles.

If no garbage or filth were to be
found the female flies would die and
the stock might be lost.

We must keep things clean to keep
flies from breeding. When they have
come we can catch them with fly pa-
per or fly traps or kill them with fly
poison. We can keep them out of the
house by keeping the windows and
doors screened.

They crawl into the sugar, the milk
and the bread. They have just been
crawling into other places. They get
typhoid germs and give you typhoid.
They get consumption and spread it.

Milton's Affliction.

"Willie," said the teacher, "can you
tell me how the poet Milton was af-
flicted?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the reply. "He
was afflicted with a mania for writing
poetry."—Chicago News.

Now For One Mighty Swat!



Photo by American Press Association.

EVERY FARM HOME SHOULD HAVE
A PURE WATER SUPPLY

A pure water supply is one of the
most important factors in farm life
today, as typhoid fever, dysentery,
and other disorders may be carried
by impure waters. Farm-water
supplies are very subject to pollu-
tion. Of 79 typical water supplies
in Minnesota, investigations showed
that 20 were good and 59 polluted.
Twenty-five of those polluted were
bad only because of poor surface
protection, and could easily have
been made safe. Practically all the
surface supplies were polluted.
During these investigations 23 of
the farms examined showed a rec-
ord of typhoid fever.

Surface-water supplies should
not be used for household purposes
or for washing milk cans. They
should not even be used for laundry
purposes unless no other supply is
available. Rain water from the
roof is often polluted by dust, leaves,
and the droppings from birds. Any
person who drinks water from sur-
face supplies endangers his health
if such supplies are not adequately
protected and then purified.

FIRST BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

Pioneer of Juvenile Literature Was
John Newbury—Immortalized in
"The Vicar of Wakefield."

John Newbury was really the
pioneer of the children's books which
he advertised so ingeniously, and the
two hundredth anniversary of his birth
is worthy of remembrance. His
"Juvenile Library," commenced about
1750, was the first attempt to provide
the children with readable books, and
it was in this series that "Goody Two-
Shoes," "Giles Gingerbread" and
"Tommy Trip" first made their appear-
ance in print. Goldsmith, who wrote
a good many of these children's clas-
sics for Newbury, termed him the "hon-
estest man in creation," and immortal-
ized him by a pleasing portrait in
"The Vicar of Wakefield."

Man forgets; that is his tragedy.
Woman remembers; that is hers.—
Lippincott's

DARK ROOM EMERGENCY LAMP

Easy Matter to Arrange Ruby Light
for Developing Films and Plates—
Tungsten Globe Used.

In developing films and plates it is
essential that a ruby lamp be used.
Not having one I took my Brownie No.
2 camera, in the back of which is a



Emergency Ruby Lamp.

small ruby lens, and removed the film
holder, says a writer in the Popular
Electricity. In this space was placed a
small tungsten battery lamp. A few
feet of flexible wire was attached to
the lamp socket terminals and a dry
battery furnished the current.

A small but practical electric rail-
way has been installed in a Paris
sewer.

WEDDING DAY OMENS

No bride should bake her own wed-
ding cake. To do so invites ill-for-
tune.

The bride who finds a spider on her
wedding dress may consider herself
blessed.

To lose the ring or even to remove
it from the finger is another un-
lucky sign.

Don't wear an opal. Some people
declare opals are lucky. History proves
the contrary.

The bride who dreams of fairies the
night before her marriage will be
twice blessed.

If the groom carries a miniature
horseshoe in his pocket he will al-
ways have good luck.

No bride or groom should be given
a telegram while on the way to
church. It is a sign of evil.

Your Baby Should
Not Eat This CakeAbove Are Shown Death Dealing Flies Feasting on
a Cake in a BakeshopSIX DOORS
FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with
general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commer-
cial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking,
Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some
vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we
can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most
rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru
College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing
for those preparing for medical studies or other professions with-
out a college course. It also gives the best general education for
those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by
themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach.
Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the
summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring,
thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study
Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics,
Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The
Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard
courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with
its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain
fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit
of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging
as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to pro-
tect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come
from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any
who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra
charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and
many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable
training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in
winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their
expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc.,
vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the
best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm
wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE
CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms,
umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent
for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room
rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and
towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall,
and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bed-
ding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee
for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is
returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school
buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or ser-
vices of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee
for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and
\$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by
the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90

	WINTER TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or
laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	14.00	12.00	10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each....	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at
Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have
a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the
public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be
improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies
with some of the best young men and women from other counties and
states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are
above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be
signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neigh-
bor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Spring Term opened March 25th. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky.



TIES OF HOME

O boys who have left the homestead roof,
Remember the dear ones there;
O, never forget your childhood joys,
Or the constant, loving care
That served you well in your babyhood
And up through the growing years
Till your father and mother watched you go
In sorrowing and in tears.

Write often and tell them the little things
That checker your daily life;
Your parents have loved you long before
Your comrades or your wife.
Send them a book and a magazine
To quicken their quiet days,
And tell them when you have gained a point
Or merited a word of praise.

And, as each holiday time comes round,
Speed back to the dear home nest;
Your smiling face at the feasting-board
Will add to the feast a zest;
For never in all the wide, wide world
Will a tenderer welcome greet
Than the one that will wait at the homestead gate
For the coming of your feet.

—Emma A. Lente.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY

Isaacs

Isaacs, April 17.—Wet weather prevails and people are behind with their work.—Fred Brewer is visiting in this vicinity at present.—Mr. Howard has his new dwelling house about ready to move into.—Tom Brewer and Dick Cunagin will each have a working tomorrow.—John Seals of Parrot is moving to Pigeon Roost.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Taylor and Mr. Fred Moore returned recently from a business trip to Dayton, O.—Mrs. Taylor's mother who accompanied them there died while at Dayton and was buried there.—Several of the boys from this place are helping grade on the new railroad. They are working at present near David York's place.—Mrs. Mary Moore visited Mrs. J. T. Brewer Monday.—Mr. Will Morgan and Miss Ellen Davis were married April 9. We wish them much joy.

Parrot

Parrot, April 18.—Mrs. Cosby Cole returned yesterday from Franklin, O., where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clara Cole, for the last few months.—Mr. and Mrs. Phee Hillard and little son, Earnest, are visiting relatives on Horse Lick.—Stephen Gabbard had a working Thursday with good success.—Joe Moore of Climax, agent for the S. S. M. Co., was at this place this week.—Miss Laura Combs is still in poor health.—Mrs. Nora Cole and little son Merle, of Hamilton, O., are expected here Wednesday, April 22, to visit relatives at this place for a few days.—Several from this place attended church at Flat Top, Sunday. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Gabbard.—Miss Lillie Gabbard of this place visited her brother, Grover Gabbard and family of Hurley, from Tuesday till Saturday.—Dave Gabbard and family have moved to the house recently built on G. W. Gabbard's farm.—Little Don Seals is sick this week.—People are about done sowing oats in this neighborhood and we hope there won't be so much rain everybody is so behind with their work.

Kerby Knob

Kerby Knob, April 19.—Wm. Powell preached at this place Saturday night.—Miss Laura Carpenter spent from Friday until Sunday with her sister at Sand Gap.—Flossie Click and Bertha Powell spent Sunday with Rada Johnson.—Mrs. John Hatfield is sick at this writing.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson a baby boy.—Uncle Jack Rose and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with Walter Williams and family.—Mr. and Mrs. James Click

spent Easter with Mrs. Click's sister, Laura Hays, of Clover Bottom.—Mrs. B. N. Williams was around taking the school list.

Annville

Annville, April 20.—Miss Rebecca Casteel of this place, and Mr. Bob Rader of Tyner were married a few weeks ago at the home of the bride's father. They were here Sunday visiting friends and relatives.—Bob Reynolds of Berea is visiting at his Uncle David York's.—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Rader last week.—Harry Fox, who has been at Hamilton for some time, has returned home.—The R. R. Co. is making a new wagon road on the hill opposite Jerry York's dwelling.—The Misses Castine and Rogers, teachers in Annville Institute, visited McKee from Friday till Sunday.—Miss Pearl Medlock visited the home of Miss Nannie Black from Friday till Monday.—Mr. George Hall's father from Owsley county visited him Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Lucy Eversole, who has been completing her music course in London for the past three months, has returned home.—Mr. N. U. Bond made a business trip to Annville last week.—Mr. W. Lewis, a merchant near this place, has sold his entire stock of goods and property, to Frank Cornelius, for \$1250 and takes the goods at cost and carriage.—Mr. Lige Ferman from Burning Springs has moved in the house with Mr. Jim York.—Everybody will be at the Big Lot Sale May 1.

Carico

Carico, April 20.—Mr. Daniel Faubus from Oklahoma is visiting his brother Mr. Wm. Faubus at present of this place.—Mrs. Vina Angel is very poorly at this writing.—Mr. Gilbert Reynolds of McWhorter was visiting Mr. S. R. Roberts the past week.—Mr. G. W. Smith was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Cora Roberts, Saturday and Sunday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Roberts the 15th inst., a boy called Ernest.—Sunday school will be organized at Flat Top the 26th.—Mr. John Holt lost a fine mule last week.—Bro. James Lunsford failed to fulfill his regular appointment at Flat Top last Sunday.—Mr. Green Lakes from Madison county bought a fine mare of S. R. Roberts for \$150 recently.—Miss Dula Angel has gone to stay with her sister, Mrs. Green Lakes, for a month.—The little daughter of Robert Baker, Jr., is very poorly at this writing.—Mr. John Shelton is seriously ill at present.—There was preaching at Flat Top the 12th of April by Bro. B. H. Pruitt and Bro. Able Gabbard, also Bro. Gabbard and wife united with the Christian church.—Morgan Himes is very

poorly at this writing.—Mr. Orbin Smith is getting well a last.

McKee

McKee, April 16.—Miss Kastein and Miss Rodgers from Annville are in town for a short visit.—Mrs. Lou Fowler and Mrs. Dora Hays have a nice line of millinery on display.—Tom Moore, an attorney from Paris, is in town on legal business.—Mrs. Bertha Click was visiting her father, John Reynolds, over Saturday and Sunday.—Merda Farmer was in Livingston Monday.—Lon Towles of Cincinnati is visiting his sister, Mrs. Bob Hignite.—D. G. Collier has just opened an up-to-date general store on Wall St.

GARRARD COUNTY

Paint Lick

Paint Lick, April 20.—Jack Woods of Wildie was a visitor here last Friday.—Rev. Godby filled his regular appointment at the M. E. church Sunday.—A number of the Garrard county teachers visited the consolidated school Friday.—J. H. Ralston has purchased a motorcycle.—Floyd Kelly, a student at Berea, spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. West.—Messrs. Jim Lewis and John Smith made a business trip here Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Wynn and Harrison Howard took dinner with Mrs. J. T. Thompson Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Logsdon visited Mr. and Mrs. Jim Coyle at Berea Friday.

CLAY COUNTY

Burning Springs

Burning Springs, April 17.—The family of Peter Standefer left this morning to meet him at Hickory Point, Tenn., where he has a good government position. He expects to be absent for a year. Mr. Standefer's parents will occupy his home while he is gone.—Mr. Elbert Hubbard has improved his property by having his lot inclosed with a neat picket fence, with a new sidewalk along the front.—Dr. G. G. Maggard has returned to resume dental practice here.—Miss Mattie Waldon of Foggertown is visiting her sister, Mrs. Daniel McDaniel.—Mrs. Alex Clarkston has been quite sick again.—Our Union S. S. observed Easter with very interesting exercises.—Next Saturday and Sunday, the 25th and 26th, the M. E. Church at this place will hold its annual quarterly conference. All denominations are cordially invited to meet with us.—Elijah Furman has moved to Annville where he will do carpenter work.

OWSLEY COUNTY

Island City

Island City, April 16.—People are done sowing oats and are plowing for corn.—Wm. Mays left yesterday for Ida May with his team.—John Blake and wife and John Cormack who has been in Franklin for the past year returned home Friday.—Mrs. Martha Mays of Blake was in our little town Wednesday.—Robert Green is planning to go to Tennessee in a few days.—Monroe King has purchased a farm from Dan Campbell of about one hundred acres at

\$10 per acre.—Wm. Hoskin, who has been down some time with bright's disease, is no better.—Federal Court begins at Richmond, April 27.—John Wilson of Green Hall was on Island Creek Wednesday on business.

Sturgeon

Sturgeon, April 18.—Married the past week at the home of the bride, Charlie Pierson of Sturgeon to a Miss Hornsby of Nathanton.—Beula, the little daughter of B. L. Brewer, has pneumonia fever.—Mrs. D. P. M. Brewer is not well at this writing.—Fayette Brewer and his son-in-law, Lucian Strong, will leave with their families this week for Magoffin County, where they will make their future homes.—Nicholas Marcum of Big Creek spent Friday night and Saturday with his mother, Mrs. Mary Botner.—The prospects are good for a bumper crop of all kinds of fruit this year.—Owing to the continued wet weather, farmers are not done sowing oats yet.—Millard Botner is making considerable improvement on his dwelling.—Farm help is as scarce and as high as ever.—Wheat is \$1.00 per bu., corn, \$1.00, oats 65c, potatoes \$1.00, butter 25c and 30c, eggs, 12 1-2c, hogs, 6 1-2c, cattle and sheep are also a good price.

Conkling

Conkling, April 20.—Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Becknell spent the week end with Mrs. Becknell's father, Mr. E. Campbell of Booneville.—Mr. Nathan Bowles and family have returned from Ohio, where they spent the winter.—Married, April 9th, Miss Mattie Combs and Mr. Chester Baker, both of this county.—Misses Bert Margrave and Sarah Bowman spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Minnie McCullum.—Mr. Claude Anderson attended the Southern Educational conference in Louisville last week.—A crowd of boys and girls, while boat riding Sunday afternoon, came near being drowned by the boat sinking, but the boys proved to be heroes and swam ashore with the girls.—But little farm work has been done in this section on account of so much rain.

Posey

Posey, April 17.—Mr. Bill Hughes and family moved to Mr. Bill Flanery's home place and Mr. Flanery has moved to Seoville Ridge in Miss Elizabeth Seoville's cottage.—Brother Watson and a Miss Hamm of Louisville, a trained nurse, gave a lecture on tuberculosis last Monday night at the Buck Creek graded school house. A large crowd was present.—Mr. and Mrs. Smith Jackson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Judd and family, Messrs. Fayette and Mark Garrett were the guests of Mr. George Jacksons, Sunday.—Mrs. Eva Sizemore who has been sick is improving slowly.—Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hale's little daughter, May, who has spinal meningitis is no better.—Miss Lucy Mainous of Posey got in a nice line of summer hats this week.

LAUREL COUNTY

Pittsburg

Pittsburg, April 14.—We are having some rainy weather at present and gardening is being delayed.—Several from this place were on the excursion that went from S. B. M. S. April 13th to Cumberland Gap. All enjoyed themselves until early in the afternoon when their joy was broken with sorrow, when Willie Wilson aged 17 fell over the rough cliff and was killed. His home was in London. He was an eighth grade student of the London City Schools.—Charlotte Cole is attending school at Richmond, Ky.—Laura Moren of Atlanta, Ky., visited her sister May Johnson, Monday.—Miss Nancy Bundy and niece, Margaret Fulton, who have been visiting at Pineville have returned home.—There has been a series of meetings at Old Liberty Church conducted by Rev. Fred Jones. There were seventeen additions to the church.

LINCOLN COUNTY

Waynesburg

Waynesburg, April 20.—Farmers of this vicinity are getting along fine with their farm work. Nearly all are about done breaking for

corn, and are now shapping up the soil with their disk. The farmers of this county are waking up to a better method of farming.—Wesley Simes and wife visited J. S. Waddie Sunday.—Mart Baker and wife were visiting J. S. Waddie Sunday night.—Preaching at the M. E. Church at Palar Grove, was conducted by the Rev. Right of Kingsville last Sunday.—Willey Hunley and Claud and John Waddie attended church at Kingsville, Saturday.—Lula Flossie Waddie were visiting at Waynsburg last week.—J. S. Waddie and wife visited one day last week in Berea.

MADISON COUNTY

Kingston

Kingston, April 6.—Little James Arthur Riddle while playing with a cane Sunday afternoon fell and stuck it into his jaw. Dr. Baker was called at once and the wound was pronounced not serious.—Miss Fairy Settle and uncle of Big Hill were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Boen Sunday.—There are several cases of measles in this vicinity at present.—Miss Verna Parks and brother, Ernest, visited with their uncle, Mr. Hale, at Speedwell Saturday and Sunday.—The Misses Nell and Ethel Lawson visited with Mr. and Mrs. George Moody Sunday.—Miss Clara Vogel, of Richmond, who organized a Tomato Club some time ago, was calling on the members of the Kingston Club Saturday, and found them progressing very nicely with their seeds planted and growing.

Miss Ida Holcomb of Speedwell visited with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Webb Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Willie Mundy of near Richmond visited with Mr. and Mrs. Will Cornelison one day last week.—Mrs. M. B. Flannery was visiting her daughters, Mabel and Lelia, who are in school at Berea Monday.—Mr. Dean purchased a fine drove of cattle of about forty head last week.

Hickory Plains

Hickory Plains, April 20.—Mrs. German Holliday and little daughter of Berea visited her sister-in-law, Mrs. Tilden Coombs.

Mrs. Virginia Neely of Richmond, who spent the week end with friends at this place, was accompanied home Sunday by Mr. Will Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Kiah McKeehan attended meeting at Pilot Knob Sunday.

Luther Maupin lost a nice two-year-old heifer recently.

Miss Birdie Walker and Mrs. Carrie Cornelison were shopping in Berea Friday.

Mrs. Emily Barker is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Lizzie Cornelison and niece Miss Mary Adams went to Richmond Wednesday.

Mr. May Ponder and family spent Easter Sunday with Mrs. Dan Maupin and family.

Mr. Will Flanery and family have moved into our vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Riddell of Lexington left for home yesterday after a pleasant visit with their parents and other relatives here.

Walnut Meadow

Walnut Meadow, April 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Todd Moore made a trip to Berea Saturday.

Mrs. W. J. Terrill and Mrs. Richard Watson were in Berea last week.

Mr. W. J. Terrill and B. White were in Berea last Saturday.

Mr. W. A. Rowlett is now a traveling salesman for the Fairfax Refining Co. of Cleveland, Ohio.

Farmers have been held up from their work on account of the cold wet weather.

Slate Lick

Slate Lick, April 18.—Roy Ruthenford died at his home on Chestnut St., Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock, of uremic poisoning. He had been sick some time, was patient through it all, and was willing to go. He was born in 1884 and died April 14, 1914. He leaves a wife and one child, mother, father and two sisters, besides a host of friends to mourn his loss. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Hudson. Burial in Berea cemetery.

TOTAKEPRECAUTION

Special Guards Placed Around El Paso Public Utilities—Threats Made By Mexicans.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. El Paso, Tex.—Extraordinary precautions have been taken here by military and civil authorities to protect the public utilities in case of Mexicans in El Paso causing trouble. Threats had been made by many of the 30,000 Mexicans in El Paso to attempt to destroy the water mains, gas plant and electric light system.

Special guards have been placed around each of the public utility plants and along the water mains, and ring-leaders among the Mexican agitators are under surveillance and will be arrested at the first evidence of outbreak. It is feared that the greatest trouble here will be from the ignorant and irresponsible Mexicans of the lower classes in the city, many of whom have secretly been arming, and who nearly all are anti-American in sentiment.

BEST TROOPS DEMORALIZED.

Lind Says of Huerta's Army—Resistance Will Be Ineffective.

Washington.—John Lind broke his long silence on conditions in Mexico. He said that it took two parties to make a war, and that Huerta is in no condition to present an effective resistance to the United States. He declared that all of Huerta's best troops had been sent to Torreon and were there demoralized and scattered by Villa. He expressed the opinion that Huerta would have fallen within a few weeks under the assaults of Villa. This confirms the suspicion which has existed here that Huerta would force war with the United States rather than risk capture and execution by Villa.

OFFERS ROUGH RIDERS.

New York.—It was announced that Joseph C. Miller, who owns the "101" ranch in Oklahoma, has telegraphed to President Wilson offering to raise and equip a regiment of rough riders in the event of hostilities with Mexico. He also sent word that he had purchased 1,000 horses and saddles from the refugee federal army at Presidio, Texas.

HAVOC WROUGHT BY STORM.

Pittsburg, Pa.—A gale, travelling at the rate of more than a mile a minute, tore through the Ohio valley and in its brief journey through Pittsburg and environs it unroofed several buildings, broke a great many windows, among which were a number of expensive show windows, and wrought havoc to property generally. The heaviest rainfall of the year accompanied the near-cyclone, the weather bureau gauge recording a quarter of an inch. The velocity reached by the wind was the highest since December 7, 1900, when 69 miles an hour was registered.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—New corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white 75¢@76¢, No. 3 white 74¢@74½¢, No. 4 white 72¢@73¢, No. 2 yellow 73¢@74¢, No. 3 yellow 71¢@72¢, No. 4 yellow 70¢@71¢, No. 2 mixed 72¢@73¢, No. 3 mixed 71¢@72¢, No. 4 mixed 70¢@71¢, mixed ear 72¢@74¢, white ear 72¢@74¢, yellow ear 73¢@75¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy 20¢, standard timothy 19¢, No. 2 timothy 18¢, No. 3 timothy 15¢@15.50¢, No. 1 clover mixed 19¢, No. 2 clover mixed 17¢@17.50¢, No. 1 clover 17.50¢@17.75¢, No. 2 clover 16¢.

Oats—No. 2 white 43¢, standard white 42¢@42½¢, No. 3 white 41½¢@42¢, No. 4 white 40¢@41¢, No. 2 mixed 42½¢@43¢, No. 3 mixed 41½¢@42¢, No. 4 mixed 39½¢@40½¢.

Wheat—No. 2 red 95¢@96¢, No. 3 red 94¢@95¢, No. 4 red 93¢@94¢.

Poultry—Hens, old, 16¢; do light 16¢; roosters, 12¢; springers, 1 lb and over, 40¢; winter chickens, 2½ lb and under, 18¢; ducks, white, 4 lb and over, 16¢; ducks, white, under 4 lb, 14¢; turkeys, toms, old, 16¢; young turkeys, under 8 lbs, 13¢@14¢; cull turkeys 8¢.

Eggs—Prime firsts 18¢, flats 17¢, ordinary firsts 16¢, seconds 14¢.

Cattle—Shippers 56.5¢@58¢, extra 58.10¢@58.35¢; butcher steers, extra 58.10¢@58.25¢, good to choice 57.25¢@58¢, common to fair 55.75¢@57¢; heifers, extra 58.15¢@58.25¢, good to choice 57.50¢@58.10¢, common to fair 55.50¢@57.25¢; cows, extra 56.40¢@56.75¢, good to choice 55.75¢@56.35¢, common to fair 53.50¢@55.65¢; canners, 53.25¢@42.25¢.

Bulls—Bologna 56¢@58.5¢, extra 56.90¢@57.7¢, fat bulls 57¢@72.5¢.

Calves—Extra 58.75¢, fair to good 57¢@58.50¢, common and large 55¢@58.25¢.

Hogs—Selected heavy 58.90¢@59.95¢, good to choice packers and butchers 58.90¢@59.95¢, mixed packers 58.80¢@59.90¢, stage 54.50¢@59.90¢, extra 56.95¢@57¢, common to choice heavy fat sows 55.50¢@57.85¢, extra 57.90¢@58¢, light shippers 58.20¢@58.75¢; pigs (110 lbs and less) 55.50¢@58.15¢.

Sheep—Extra 56¢, good to choice 55.55¢@59.90¢, common to fair 53.50¢@55.50¢.

MEXICANS ROUGHLY HANDLED.

Notre Dame, Ind.—Eleven Mexican students of Notre Dame university were thrown in the chilly waters of the St. Joseph river as the result of intense feeling against the Mexicans which has been raging here the past week. Hatred toward the foreigners came to a climax when a fight started on the campus between a student and a Mexican. A mass meeting of students was called and it was decided to raid the Mexicans. An investigation was started by the faculty.

How about that Guttering of Yours?

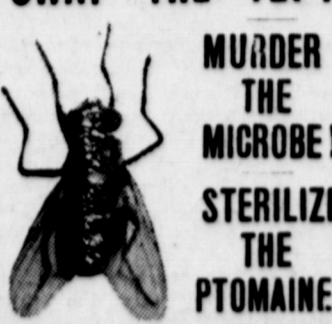
You want to catch all the rain water you can for the next few weeks. Send us a Postal Card if you want it repaired at once.

Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.

SWAT THE FLY!



MURDER THE MICROBE!

STERILIZE THE PTOMAIN!

PTOMAIN!